

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with the exception of the *Providence Journal*, it is the only one of its kind in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting, reliable, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. It is the only newspaper in the city and other states, the highest space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George—Vernon J. Perry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TEST, No. 18, Knights of the Cane—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WASTON, No. 679, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Buttolph, President; David Metcalf, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss H. M. Gray, President; Miss H. M. Danahy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

GERARD LODGE, No. 1, O. U. W.—Harry L. Burdette, Master; William H. Langley, Jr., Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 53, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Miss G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REWOOD LODGE, No. 1, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin; Recorder, George A. Peckham. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. E. K. of P.—Sir Robert B. Munroe, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### Unity Club.

Despite the storm that was prevailing Tuesday evening, the Channing parlors were filled to witness an entertainment which had been prepared by the Helpfulness Committee of the Unity Club, under the management of Miss Ethel K. Sims-Nowell. The first part of the programme was a play entitled "A Cigarette from Java." It was a one-act comedy-farce from the French and proved a very interesting and pleasing little sketch. The leading parts were admirably taken by Miss Lillian E. Maher and Mr. Joseph S. Milne. Miss Mary V. Palmer, who took the part of a maid, was capital and shared in the honors of the evening. Mr. Frank W. Greenlaw, Mr. William H. Lee and Mr. Edgar H. Thompson were right at home in the parts assigned to them and made an excellent impression on the audience.

The second part was an amusing skit comprising songs by Miss Katherine Turner and Mr. Earl M. Stone. A decorated screen, with openings for head and arms of the singer, made a very striking combination, which caught the fancy of the audience. Mrs. Lena Carroll sang several solos and was heartily enjoyed.

### The Arson Trial.

The trial of Samuel Bertram on a charge of arson in connection with the fire in the Sherman building on Thames street, which began on Friday afternoon of last week, ended shortly after five o'clock Saturday afternoon when the defendant was discharged. City Solicitor Burdick and Mr. F. F. Nolan conducted the prosecution and Mr. Max Levy the defense.

Witnesses were called to testify to the sudden outbreak of the fire and certain suspicious features were spoken of. Two witnesses said that they saw Bertram and another man in the store at a later hour than the defendant had admitted that he was there. No evidence was allowed to be presented to show that the stock was low or over-insured, on account of the form in which the warrant was drawn. For the defense witnesses testified that Bertram was in bed a long time before the fire broke out and that he was greatly affected by the loss of the stock. At the conclusion of a trial occupying a day and a half the defendant was discharged by Judge Franklin.

Captain John Merrill, U. S. N., commanding at the Training Station, has been in Washington the past week.

## Rural Progress Conference.

The fourth annual conference on rural progress will be held in this city next Monday and Tuesday under the auspices of the Rhode Island League for Rural Progress in co-operation with the Newport Horticultural Society, the Municipal Association, the Civic League, the Charity Organization Society, the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, and the two Granges of the Patrons of Husbandry. All the meetings with one exception will be held in Newport.

The opening meeting will be with Aquidneck Grange in Middletown on Monday evening, and although this has been arranged under the auspices of the Grange, everyone whether a member of the Grange or not, is invited to attend. State Master Marchant of the State Grange will preside. Dr. Howard Edwards, president of the Rhode Island College, will speak on "The Principal Problem in Agricultural Education in Rhode Island;" Dr. H. J. Wheeler, director of the Rhode Island Experiment Station, on "The Principal Problem in Agricultural Investigation;" President Kenyon L. Butterfield of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, on "The Grange and Rural Progress."

Tuesday morning there will be a session at Masonic Hall at 10:30. Dexter M. Rogers, who is in charge of the United States gypsy moth work in New England, will speak on "The Gypsy and Brown-tail Moths." Rev. E. T. Root, field secretary of the Federation of Churches and Christian Workers in Rhode Island, will speak on "The Church Federation for Rural Progress." Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson, author of "The Country Town," will talk of "The New Rural Life." There will also be a brief business meeting.

The afternoon session will begin at 2 o'clock in Masonic Hall. Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., acting as chairman. His Honor Mayor William P. Clarke will deliver an address of welcome, with response by the president of the League. Rev. Edward F. Sanderson, pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Providence who is well known in Newport, will tell "What the Strong City Churches can do to Help Weaker Rural Churches." Dr. Christopher E. Barker will deliver an address on "The Prevention of Tuberculosis." Mr. Edwin A. Noyes, president of the League, will speak on "The League of Improvement Societies in Rhode Island."

At 8:30 there will be a session devoted to the consideration of school gardens. The introductory remarks will be by Hon. Walter E. Ronger, State commissioner of public schools. Mr. Henry Lincoln Clapp, a pioneer in school garden work in the United States, will deliver an address on the subject of school gardens, illustrated by lantern slides.

An oyster supper will be served in the gymnasium of the Rogers High School.

The evening session at 7:30 on Tuesday will be held in the assembly hall of the Rogers High School. Hon. Roswell B. Burchard, Speaker of the Rhode Island House of Representatives, will deliver an address on "Good Roads." Dean L. H. Bailey of Cornell University will discuss "The Point of View in Rural Progress."

### Malbone Lodge.

The regular meeting of Malbone Lodge was held in Mercury Hall Thursday evening, when the regular business was transacted. The meeting was brought to a close about eight-thirty, when the doors were open and the large crowd, who had gathered to the ante rooms, were invited in to spend several hours at whist. There were eighteen tables in use and there were some very good scores made. It was quarter to eleven when Mr. Dudley E. Campbell, warden of the Lodge, announced that the next hand would be the last. The scores were then counted and it was found that the highest points were won by Mrs. Harry T. St. Clair and Mr. William H. Beech. Mrs. Frank M. Lawton won the second prize for the ladies, but there was a tie for the gentlemen's between Mr. William H. King and Mr. Michael W. Wehlerell, the latter winning in cutting, so Mr. King came in for third prize. There was also a tie for the ladies' third prize between Mrs. William D. Tew and Mrs. Edward P. Goeling, the latter winning by cutting.

Light refreshments were served during the evening and at the close of the whist. The affair was one of the most enjoyable held by the Lodge.

Steamer Puritan of the Fall River Line has resumed her place on the run to New York after her regular overhauling. The Pilgrim has been taken off to act as the spare boat and the Priscilla will at once be overhauled in preparation for the summer traffic.

Chief of Police and Mrs. Crowley have returned from their vacation.

## Board of Aldermen.

There was a brief session of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening for the purpose of receiving the draft of the contract to be made between the city and the Newport Hospital in accordance with the resolution passed by the representative council at its last meeting. The contract was presented and read and was then laid on the table for consideration at some subsequent meeting.

In response to a communication from the Jamestown Exposition requesting the city to name a "Newport Day" at the fair, City Clerk Stevens had prepared a reply stating that the city had no funds to devote to such a purpose and that the representative council would not meet again until October. He was directed to send the letter to the management of the exposition.

When the board adjourned the Mayor and the members of the board went out to the Newport Hospital on a tour of inspection in response to an invitation from the hospital trustees.

The board of aldermen held its regular meeting on Thursday evening for the purpose of approving the city payroll, and the matter of the hospital contract was again taken up, and was formally approved.

In response to a request from the board at a former meeting the highway department submitted a special report outlining the position and duties of every man on the pay roll. This report was studied carefully and some inquiries were made by the members. Alderman Boyle was anxious to know whether the office of superintendent of sewer building and department mason, now filled by Michael P. Vaughan, is a new office or an old one. It appeared that the office had recently been created but it was stated that there has been urgent need for it. The pay is \$1 per day. Alderman Boyle did not believe in creating new offices under a reform administration, but Alderman Cottrell thought that the street commissioner ought not to be hampered in his work.

There was talk about the next department to be investigated under the resolution of the representative council and the police will probably be taken up next, perhaps on Tuesday evening. There was considerable talk about the work of the tax assessors and some places where the assessed valuation is apparently too low were mentioned. The pay rolls of the various city departments were taken up and approved. Hiram Murray was elected a weigher of coal and other merchandise.

The matter of the contract with the city hospital was called from the table, and the contract was again read. The period covered is one year. The hospital agrees to receive and care for all persons who require hospital treatment and who might otherwise be the subject of care by the city, the patients being sent by the overseers of the poor, the city physician or the mayor; also all cases of diphtheria or scarlet fever (but no other contagious diseases or alcoholics-sufferers) who shall be sent by the board of health. The mayor is to decide, without appeal, what cases other than the contagious diseases mentioned, are entitled to treatment. The remuneration for each case is to be \$7 per week, to be paid monthly by the city, except that when the city has paid to the hospital \$1000 within the year all other cases shall be treated by the hospital without charge during that year. A resolution was passed formally approving of the contract and it will probably be signed within a short time, when the city hospital will be closed.

The matter of a reduction in telephone rates was not ready for consideration as the Providence Telephone Company required more time to formulate a decision in regard to it.

Mrs. Brown, wife of Rev. Henry W. Brown, died at her home in Sandwich, Mass., on Sunday. She was a sister of Mrs. Smith, wife of Rev. Mr. Smith, who was formerly a pastor at the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church. During Mr. Smith's pastorate in Newport Mrs. Brown frequently visited here and made many friends.

The popular Irish drama, The Colleen Bawn, was given at the Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings by the members of the St. Joseph's Dramatic Society for the benefit of the building fund of St. Joseph's Church. There was a large attendance on both nights and a very substantial addition will be made to the fund.

Mr. E. F. McDonough has been called to Fort Snelling, Minnesota, to engage in Y. M. C. A. work among the men at that post. For the past two years he has been connected with the Army & Navy Branch of the Y. M. C. A. in this city as assistant secretary, and has made many friends here.

Mr. Richard T. Bliss is able to be out after his recent illness.

## At St. George's School.

Within a year vast changes and improvements will be made at St. George's School. Recent gifts of large amounts have made it possible to so increase the capacity of the school that more boys can be accommodated instead of turning away many applicants as has been necessary heretofore. A new dining hall will be ready for use at the opening of the next school year and a new dormitory will be built as soon as possible but will probably not be completed by fall.

Mr. George Gordon King and Mrs. Louis B. McCagg are the donors of the dining hall, which will be known as a memorial to their parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward King. It will be a very attractive structure and will cost something over \$25,000. The plans have been drawn and work will be begun very shortly.

The other gift is the sum of \$75,000, the donor of which wishes to remain unknown. The amount will be used for the erection of a dormitory giving accommodations to practically an equal number to those now in the school. As the applications for school privileges have always exceeded the accommodations this dormitory will be a strong factor in increasing the size and scope of the school.

St. George's School stands at the top of the hill in Middletown between the First and Second Beaches and has a splendid outlook in every direction. It was started by Rev. Mr. Diman as a small school on the cliffs in this city but its rapid growth made a change of location necessary. Heretofore it has been run as a private corporation but application will be made to the Legislature for an amendment to its charter so that all profits arising will be devoted to improvements. From the first the school has been very successful. Mr. Diman is a very capable head for such an institution and has a thoroughly competent staff of instructors associated with him.

## The Tax Assessors.

Mr. Eldridge T. Gerry appeared before the Newport tax assessors this week and submitted a statement of his property holdings in this city. As he is a legal resident of Newport he is taxed for personal property as well as for real estate, but under the new law in New York he is also assessed there for whatever visible personal property there is in that State. Mr. Gerry submitted to the Newport assessors a schedule showing something more than he was assessed last year which was \$501,000. On real estate the assessed value of his Newport property is \$139,600.

Another prominent summer resident was also before the board this week. Mr. I. Townsend Burden called on Monday and stated that he was not a resident of Newport. He is, he said, a resident of New York and is taxed for his personal property there. It is a rather singular circumstance however that Mr. Burden's name appears on the voting list of the city of Newport and last year he was a candidate for a position on the representative council. As the blanks for nominations for city officers require the signature of the nominee in token of acceptance of the nomination his blank was examined and his name was found to be attached to it in the proper place.

## Ladies' Aid Society.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church, held with Mrs. John T. Harts on Tuesday afternoon, the following officers were elected for the year ensuing:

President—Mrs. Neil McLennan.  
First Vice President—Mrs. Arthur J. Ober.  
Second Vice President—Mrs. Elmer E. Leonard.  
Secretary—Mrs. Fay Dowling.  
Treasurer—Mrs. A. W. Luther.  
Executive Committee—Mrs. William G. Stoddard, Mrs. Aquilla Webb, Mrs. John P. Sanborn, Mrs. Andrew S. McKie, Mrs. J. Alton Barker, Mrs. Frank Tallman, Mrs. Joseph Haire, Mrs. James P. Taylor, Mrs. John K. McLennan, Mrs. Henry H. Lawton, Mrs. F. Augustus Ward, Mrs. Gilbert H. Burdham.

Social Committee—Miss Anne Seabury, Mrs. Aquilla Webb, Mrs. Robert Frisue, Mrs. Mary A. Baxter, Mrs. Thurston.  
Committee—Mrs. John T. Haire, Mrs. William Leys, Mrs. Charles B. Marsh, Mrs. Edgar S. Marsh, Mrs. Adam Neff, Mrs. Harold V. Burr, Mrs. Joseph Lawton, Mrs. Theodore Bigalke, Mrs. E. W. Weedon.  
Housekeeper—Miss Jane Easton.

Mrs. Daniel Wetherell celebrated the seventy-ninth anniversary of her birth at her home on Cherry street on Sunday. She was the recipient of many congratulations and gifts. The day was a very pleasant one for her, as her children and grandchildren gathered at her home to help celebrate this joyous event.

Miss Lottie Tripp has so far recovered from her recent illness as to be able to be out.

## Island Cemetery.

The annual meeting of the Island Cemetery Corporation was held at the State House on Monday evening when the various annual reports were received and considerable business transacted.

The report of Treasurer Henry C. Stevens was as follows:

Receipts.	
Balance March 19, 1906.	\$2,111.29
Sale of lots, \$12.00.	
Life-savings for perpetual care of cemetery.	1,000.00
Labor and material.	7,700.00
	\$11,811.29
Disbursements.	
Annual meeting.	\$ 9.56
Salaries.	1,500.00
Postage.	15.00
Labor and material.	6,727.29
Water.	72.81
Balance.	8,177.66
	\$11,811.29

President Robert S. Franklin presented the report of the Trustees which commended the care and fidelity of the Superintendent.

The report of Superintendent Andrew K. McMahon was as follows:

March 18, 1907.

To the Trustees of the Island Cemetery Corporation:

Gentlemen—I herewith hand you my report for the year ending this day. I can but regret what I have said in former reports that the general care of the cemetery is practically the same from year to year, but the amount of labor is constantly increasing.

Lot owners are becoming more interested in its appearance and desire to make it more attractive. During the summer season we have many visitors from other parts of the country who speak of it in a very complimentary manner.

The subject of perpetual care of lots is receiving more careful consideration and new lots are being taken. These matters will be dealt with more fully by the treasurer.

During the past year we have suffered more from washouts in the avenues than for many years, causing great damage to several of the avenues. These have been put into good order and are now in better condition than before. All the avenues have been covered with gravel, which not only adds to the general improvement of the cemetery but greatly to its appearance; nothing has given so much general satisfaction to the lot owners, and at the same time added greatly to the perfection of the avenues. The catch basins have been kept clean and the drains all appear to be in good working order. Much extra work has been done in the way of re-grading and seeding lots. Quite a number of perpetual care lots have been treated in this manner. But two brick vaults have been built this year, showing a strong tendency to adopt the proper method of burial in the open grave which is the proper thing to do. But 94 bodies were brought to the Island cemetery for interment.

The receiving tomb has been quite generally used during the past two months, there being at one time 13 bodies within its walls, proving the great convenience of a receiving tomb. There are several matters that will require the attention of the committee on grounds. The receiving tomb has been affected by the frost and will need early attention. The entrance to the chapel basement has been affected by the severe frost. The present method of heating is not satisfactory. It is impossible to get over 50 degrees heat with three days firing.

I have also suggested to the committee on grounds several changes that might be made in the layout of the grounds to provide for more small lots, which would encourage purchasers who do not require and cannot afford to purchase a full lot.

Thanking you for the hearty support you have given me, and the many courtesies I have received from your board during the past 23 years.

I remain, very respectfully yours,

Andrew K. McMahon,  
Superintendent.

A number of matters were discussed informally and it was stated by the superintendent that the lack of heating facilities at the chapel had been brought to the attention of Mr. Belmont and that he would look into the matter. The treasurer stated that the fund for perpetual care of lots now amounts to about \$75,000, the sum of \$4,000 having been added during the year.

Messrs. Henry C. Stevens, Grant P. Taylor and Albert K. Sherman were re-elected trustees for three years.

Private Walter Harris and Private H. H. Stephenson of the Seventy-second Company of Coast Artillery have been sentenced to the Providence County Jail for their share in a lively scrap at the rooms of the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. last Saturday evening. In the melee Private Moody of the same company was quite badly cut. The sentence of Harris was for 30 days on each of two counts charging assault, and that of Stephenson was for 30 days for assault with a dangerous weapon.

The Fire Department has secured 2000 half-sheet running cards for the use of the department. It has been a number of years since the last correction was made to the cards and since that time the new Chemical Company and the new Hook & Ladder Company have been organized so that a very decided change has been made in the appearance of the new cards. They are on heavy 12-lb stock. The printing was done at the MERCURY Office.

Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Squire are entertaining Miss Virginia Colt of New York.

## Recent Deaths.

### Stephen Earle Gratrix.

Mrs. George Gratrix has the sympathy of the community in the loss of her youngest son, Stephen Earle Gratrix, who died at Porto Rico on Sunday of tropical fever. He was taken ill about two weeks ago and was carried to the Porto Rico Presbyterian Hospital, where everything possible was done for him. Word was sent to his mother in this city, telling of his severe illness, but she was hopeful of his speedy recovery and was greatly affected by the message announcing his death.

Stephen E. Gratrix was a native of Newport and gave much promise for a brilliant career. He was a graduate of the Rogers High School in the class of 1901, and in the fall of that year entered Brown University, graduating in 1905. He was a bright young man and had a wide circle of friends. While at college he took a thorough course in civil engineering and about two months ago found an opening at Porto Rico and left at once to locate there. He was building up a good practice when he was stricken with the illness that proved fatal.

Mr. Gratrix was a son of the late George and Maria B. Gratrix. Besides his mother, two brothers survive him: Mr. William F. Gratrix and Mr. George B. Gratrix.

### Admiral B. F. Tilley.

Rear Admiral Benjamin Franklin Tilley, U. S. Navy, died in Philadelphia on Monday after a short illness of pneumonia. At the time of his death he was in command of the League Island Navy Yard, having attained the rank of rear admiral less than a month before.

Admiral Tilley was a Rhode Islander and was closely related to the Tilley family in Newport and other parts of the State. He was born in Bristol, March 20, 1848, and after receiving his early education in the schools of that town he secured an appointment to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, being graduated in 1867, as No. 1 of his class. He had an excellent record as a competent and efficient officer. He was the first commander of the gunboat Newport and was in command of that vessel when the silver service was presented by this city. He was on duty on the Cuban blockade during the Spanish War and was afterward sent as first commandant of the naval station at Tutuila, Samoa. He was commandant of the Mare Island Navy Yard and then took command of the battleship Iowa. On February 23 he was appointed commandant of the League Island Navy Yard, and his promotion to rear admiral came two days later.

The death of Admiral Tilley will promote Captain John P. Merrell, president of the Naval War College, here, to flag rank and the Naval Training Station will again become a flag station.

### James Topham Albro.

Mr. James Topham Albro died at his home on North Baptist street at an early hour Thursday morning. He had been in poor health for a long time, but was able to be out until about two weeks ago, when his condition became serious and his relatives were summoned but he lingered until Thursday, when the end came as a relief to his sufferings. He had passed his thirty-sixth birthday on Monday.

Mr. Topham was an electrician and had established a good business in this city, having a little shop on North Baptist street, adjoining his residence. He was well known about the city, where he had spent his entire life. He was a member of Trinity Church and of the Walter Lewis Club.

A widow and a daughter, Ethel Albro, twelve years of age, survive him; also his mother, Mrs. Joseph Fogarty, of New York. He was a grandson of Judge James G. Topham.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence, No. 9 North Baptist street, tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the church and congregation of the First Presbyterian Church was held in the lecture room of the church on Friday evening. Previous to the meeting a supper was served by the Ladies Aid Society at 7 o'clock.

Mr. John H. Sanborn, Jr., formerly of this city, but now of New York, paid a visit to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. John H. Sanborn, on Sunday.

Miss Julia Weaver, bookkeeper at the Bee Hive, and Miss Louise Barney have returned from their vacation, which was spent in New York.

Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., has returned from a trip to New York.

Mr. Ralph Rogers has been confined to his home the past week by illness.

Spring is here at last and the bells are ringing at 6 o'clock.

# The Prisoner of Zenda

By...  
**ANTHONY HOPE**

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## CHAPTER IX.

I was to detail the ordinary events of my daily life at this time they might prove instructive to people who are not familiar with the insides of palaces; if I revealed some of the secrets I learned they might prove of interest to the statesmen of Europe. I intend to do neither of these things. I should be between the Scylla of dullness and the Charybdis of indiscretion, and I feel that I had far better confine myself strictly to the underground drama which was being played beneath the surface of Ruritania politics. I need only say that the secret of my imposture defied detection. I made mistakes. I had had minutes. It needed all the tact and graciousness whereof I was master to smooth over some apparent lapses of memory and unkindness of old acquaintances of which I was guilty. But I escaped, and I attributed my escape, as I have said before, most of all to the very audacity of the enterprise. It is my belief that, given the necessary physical likeness, it was far easier to pretend to be king of Ruritania than it would have been to personate my next door neighbor.

One day Sapt came into my room. He threw me a letter, saying: "That's for you—a woman's hand, I think. But I've some news for you first."

"What's that?"

"The king's at the castle of Zenda," said he.

"How do you know?"

"Because the other half of Michael's six are there. I had inquiries made, and they're all there—Lugensgram, Krafsteln and young Rupert Hentzen—three rogues, too, on my honor, as fine as live in Ruritania."

"Well?"

"Well, Fritz wants you to march to the castle with horse, foot and artillery."

"And drag the moat?" I asked.

"That would be about it," grinned Sapt, "and we shouldn't find the king's body then."

"You think it's certain he's there?"

"Very probable. Besides the fact of those three being there, the drawbridge is kept up and no one goes in without an order from young Hentzen or Black Michael himself. We must let the Fritz up."

"I'll go to Zenda," said I.

"You're mad."

"Some day."

"Oh, perhaps. You'll very likely stay there, though, if you do."

"That may be, my friend," said I carelessly.

"His majesty looks sulky," observed Sapt. "How's the love affair?"

"Raid your tongue!" I said.

He looked at me for a moment. Then he lit his pipe. It was quite true that I was in a bad temper, and I went on perversely:

"Wherever I go I'm dogged by half a dozen fellows."

"I know you are. I send 'em," he replied complacently.

"What for?"

"Well," said Sapt, puffing away, "it wouldn't be exactly inconvenient for Black Michael if you disappeared. With you gone the old game that we stopped would be played—or he'd have a shot at it."

"I can take care of myself."

"De Gaultel, Bersonin and Detchard are in Streisau, and any one of them, lad, would cut your throat as readily as readily as I would Black Michael's, and a deal more treacherously. What's the letter?"

I opened it and read it aloud:

"If the king desires to know what it does as this letter bids him. At the end of the New Avenue stands a house in large grounds. The house has a portico, with a statue of a nymph in it. A wall incloses the garden; there is a gate in the wall at the back. At 12 o'clock tonight, if the king enters alone by that gate, turns to the right and walks twenty yards, he will find a summer house, approached by a flight of six steps. If he mounts and enters he will find some one who will tell him what touches most dearly his life and his throne. This is written by a faithful friend. He must be alone. If he neglects the invitation this life will be in danger. Let him show this to no one, or he will ruin a woman who loves him—Black Michael does not pardon."

"No," observed Sapt as I ended, "but do not dictate a very pretty letter."

I had arrived at the same conclusion and was about to throw the letter away when I saw there was more writing on the other side.

"Hello! There's some more."

"If you hesitate (the writer continued) consult Colonel Sapt—"

"Eh?" exclaimed that gentleman, genuinely astonished. "Does she take me for a greater fool than you?"

I wanted to him to be silent.

Ask him what woman would most to prevent the duke from marrying his cousin and therefore most to prevent his becoming king? And ask if her name begins with—A.

I sprang to my feet. Sapt laid down his pipe.

"Antoinette de Mauban, by heaven!" I cried.

"How do you know?" asked Sapt.

I told him what I knew of the lady and how I knew it. He nodded.

"It's so far true that she's had a great row with Michael," said he thoughtfully.

"If she would, she could be useful," I said.

"I believe, though, that Michael wrote that letter."

"No, I, but I mean to know for certain. I shall go, Sapt."

"No, I shall go," said he.

"You may go as far as the gate."

"I shall go to the summer house."

"I'm hanged if you shall."

I rose and leaned my back against

"Don't trust them," whispered Antoinette.

"We can speak through the door," said I.

"But you might open it and fire," objected Detchard. "and, though we should finish you, you might finish one of us. Will you give your honor not to fire while we talk?"

"Don't trust them," whispered Antoinette again.

A sudden idea struck me. I considered it for a moment. It seemed feasible.

"I give my honor not to fire before you do," said I, "but I won't let you in. Stand outside and talk."

"That's sensible," he said.

The three mounted the last step and stood just outside the door. I laid my ear to the chink. I could hear no

the mutterings.

"Sapt, I believe in that woman, and I shall go."

"I don't believe in any woman," said Sapt, "and you shall not go."

"I either go to the summer house or back to England," said I.

Sapt began to know exactly how far he could lead or drive and when he must follow.

"We're playing against time!" I added. "Every day we leave the king where he is there is fresh risk. Every day I masquerade like this there is fresh risk. Sapt, we must play high. We must force the game."

"So be it," he said, with a sigh.

To cut the story short, at half-past 11 that night Sapt and I mounted our horses. Fritz was again left on guard, our destination not being revealed to him. It was a very dark night. I wore no sword, but I carried a revolver, a long knife and a bullseye lantern. We arrived outside the gate. I dismounted. Sapt held out his hand.

"I shall wait here," he said. "If I hear a shot, I'll—"

"Stay where you are. It's the king's only chance. You mustn't come to grief too."

"You're right, lad. Good luck."

I pressed the little gate. It yielded, and I found myself in a wild sort of shrubbery. There was a grassy path, and, turning to the right as I had been bidden, I followed it cautiously. My lantern was closed, the revolver was in my hand, I heard not a sound. Presently a large dark object loomed out of the gloom ahead of me. It was the summer house. Reaching the steps, I mounted them and found myself confronted by a weak, rickety wooden door which hung upon the latch. I pushed it open and walked in. A woman flew to me and seized my hand.

"Shut the door," she whispered.

I obeyed and turned the light of my lantern on her. She was in evening dress, arrayed very sumptuously, and her dark striking beauty was marvelously displayed in the glare of the bullseye. The summer house was a bare little room, furnished only with a couple of chairs and a small iron table, such as one sees in a tea garden or an open air cafe.

"Don't talk," she said. "We've no time. Listen! I know you, Mr. Has-sendyll. I wrote that letter at the duke's orders."

"So I thought," said I.

"In twenty minutes three men will be here to kill you."

"Three—the three?"

"Yes. You must be gone by then. If not tonight you'll be killed."

"Or they will."

"Listen, listen! When you're killed your body will be taken to a low quarter of the town. It will be found there. Michael will at once arrest all your friends—Colonel Sapt and Captain von Tarenheim first—proclaim a state of siege in Streisau and send a messenger to Zenda. The other three will murder the king in the castle, and the duke will proclaim either himself or the princess—himself if he is strong enough. Anyhow, he'll marry her and become king in fact and soon in name. Do you see?"

"It's a pretty plot. But why, madame, do you?"

"Say I'm a Christian—or say I'm jealous. My God, shall I see him marry her? Now go, but remember—this is what I have to tell you—that never by night or by day are you safe. Three men follow you as a guard. Is it not so? Well, three follow them. Michael's three are never 200 yards from you. Your life is not worth a moment if ever they find you alone. Now go. Stay—the gate will be guarded by now. Go down softly, go past the summer house, on for a hundred yards, and you'll find a ladder against the wall. Get over it and fly for your life."

"And you?" I asked.

"I have my game to play too. If he finds out what I have done, we shall not meet again. If not, I may yet—but never mind. Go at once."

"But what will you tell them?"

"That you never came—that you saw through the trick."

I took her hand and kissed it.

"Madame," said I, "you have served the king well tonight. Where is he in the castle?"

She sank her voice to a fearful whisper. I listened eagerly.

"Across the drawbridge you come to a heavy door. Behind that lies—bark! What's that?"

There were steps outside.

"They're coming! They're too soon! Heavens, they're too soon!" And she turned pale as death.

"They seem to me," said I, "to be in the nick of time."

"Close your lantern. See, there's a chink in the door. Can you see them?"

I put my eye to the chink. On the lowest step I saw three dim figures. I cocked my revolver. Antoinette hastily laid her hand on mine.

"You may kill one," said she, "but what then?"

A voice came from outside—a voice that spoke perfect English.

"Mr. Hasendyll," it said.

I made no answer.

"We want to talk to you. Will you promise not to shoot till we've done?"

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Mr. Detchard?" I said.

"Never mind names."

"Then let mine alone."

"All right, sir. I've an offer for you."

I still had my eye to the chink. The three had mounted two steps more. Three revolvers pointed full at the door.

"Will you let us in? We pledge our honor to observe the truce."

"Come home to bed, old chap. I've got the finest tea table story that ever you heard!"

He started and cried, "You're safe!" But a moment later he added:

"And what the devil are you laughing at?"

"Four gentlemen round a tea table," said I, laughing still, for it had been uncommonly ludicrous to see the formidable three altogether routed and scattered with no more deadly weapon than an ordinary tea table.

Moreover, you will observe that I had honorably kept my word and not fired till they did.

"Yes, there it was. I was up and over in a minute. Doubling back, I saw the horses. Then I heard a shot. It was Sapt. He had heard us and was battling and raging with the locked gate, hammering it and firing into the keyhole like a man possessed. He had quite forgotten that he was not to take part in the fight. Whereat I laughed again and said as I clapped him on the shoulder:

"Come home to bed, old chap. I've got the finest tea table story that ever you heard!"

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## CHAPTER X.

It was the custom that the prefect of police should send every afternoon a report to me on the condition of the capital and the feeling of the people. The document included also an account of the movements of any persons whom the police had received instructions to watch. Since I had been in Streisau Sapt had been in the habit of reading the report and telling me any items of interest which it might contain. On the day after my adventure in the summer house he came in as I was playing a hand of cards with Fritz von Tarenheim.

"The report is rather full of interest this afternoon," he observed, sitting down.

"Do you find," I asked, "any mention of a certain fracas?"

He shook his head with a smile.

"I find this first," he said: "His highness the Duke of Streisau left the city (so far as it appears, suddenly), accompanied by several of his household. His destination is believed to be the castle of Zenda, but the party traveled by road and not by train. MM. De Gaultel, Bersonin and Detchard followed an hour later, the last named carrying his arm in a sling. The cause of his wound is not known, but it is suspected that he has fought a duel, probably incidental to a love affair."

"That is remotely true," I observed, very well pleased to find that I had left my mark on the fellow.

"Then we come to this," pursued Sapt: "Mme. de Mauban, whose movements have been watched according to instructions, left by train at mid-day. She took a ticket for Dresden."

"It's an old habit of hers," said I.

"The Dresden trains stop at Zenda," An aside fellow, this. And finally listen to this: "The state of feeling in the city is not satisfactory. The king is much criticised (you know he's told to be quite frank) for taking no steps about his marriage. From inquiries among the entrance of the Princess Flavia her royal highness is believed to be deeply offended by the remissness of his majesty. The common people are coupling her name with that of the Duke of Streisau, and the duke gains much popularity from the suggestion. I have caused the announcement that the king gives a ball tonight in honor of the princess to be widely diffused, and the effect is good."

"That is news to me," said I.

"Oh, the preparations are all made!" laughed Fritz. "I've seen to that."

Sapt turned to me and said in a sharp, decisive voice:

"You must make love to her tonight, you know."

"I think it very likely I shall if I see her alone," said I. "Hence, Sapt, you don't suppose I find it difficult?"

Fritz whistled a bar or two; then he said: "You'll find it only too easy. Look here, I have telling you this, but I must. The Countess Helga told me that the princess had become most attached to the king. Since the coronation her feelings have undergone a marked development. It's quite true that she is deeply wounded by the king's apparent neglect."

"Here's a bottle of fish!" I groaned.

"Tut, tut," said Sapt. "I suppose you're made pretty speeches to a girl before now. That's all she wants."

Fritz, himself a lover, understood better my distress. He laid his hand on my shoulder, but said nothing.

"I think, though," pursued that cold-blooded old Sapt, "that you'd better make your offer tonight."

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"Tut, tut," said Sapt. "I suppose you



## JAS. H. MONTGOMERY, M. D.

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Couldn't Beat Him.

Small Boy—Spare a sou for a poor orphan, sir?

Charitable Soul—But you aren't an orphan at all. I saw you with your father just now.

Small Boy—Yes, sir, but my father is an orphan, and it is for him that I am begging.—Bon Vivant.

Philosophy Vindicated.

"Money doesn't always bring happiness and peace of mind."

"You are right there," answered the man with the anxious look. "Sometimes it tempts you to buy automobiles."—Washington Star.

"Wyndley doesn't play the cornet any more, does he?"

"No, he thought he'd better give it up."

"Bad for his lungs, eh?"

"It wasn't that. One of the neighbors shot two keys off the instrument while he was playing it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Did you ever succeed in swaying an audience to laughter or tears at all?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum.

"I recognize the fact that all the world's a stage. I don't care to be reciting speeches. I want to be one of the men in the box office."—Washington Star.

Customer—So you sell those watches at \$5 each? It must cost that much to make them.

Jeweler—It does.

Customer—Then how do you make any money?

Jeweler—Repairing them.—Stray Stories.

The Widow—I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands; one that never answers back and is always ready to do my bidding.

Applicant—You're looking for a husband, ma'am.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Mr. Borem—She asked me to slug and insult upon me after evocore.

Miss Pepper—Yes; she told me afterward that anything was better than sitting there and talking to you all the evening.—Illustrated Bits.

"You have been engaged more than a year, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Any talk of marriage?"

"No. And there won't be as long as I'm having such a good time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I always take a sleeper when I travel."

"Is that so? Well, you can have that one in my front office. He's no good here."—Baltimore American.

Peppery Colonel (at the club card table)—Good heavens, sir! Haven't you got a black out?

Irrepressible Sub—Yes, sir; but I'm saving it for your funeral!

Farmer's Wife—Why have you left that piece of steak I sent out to you?

Tramp (indignantly)—I didn't ask for work, ma'am; I asked for something to eat.—Illustrated Bits.

Yeast—To what family does the prize belong?

Crimsonbeak—I don't think it belongs to any family. It is a boarding house product.—Yonkers Statesman.

## THE PRISONER OF ZENDA.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

We parted she had kissed it and given it to me.

Sapt advanced his hand toward the rose, but with a quick movement I shut mine down upon it.

"That's mine," I said, "not yours—nor the king's either."

"We struck a good blow for the king tonight," said he.

I turned on him fiercely.

"What's to prevent me striking a blow for myself?" I said.

He nodded his head.

"I know what's in your mind," he said. "Yes, but you're bound in honor."

"Have you left me any honor?"

"Oh, come! To play a little trick on a girl—"

"You can spare me that. Colonel Sapt, if you would not have me utterly



"Flavia, I am not!"

a villain—if you would not have your king rot in Zenda while Michael and I play for the great stake outside—You follow me?"

"Aye, I follow you."

"We must act, and quickly. You saw tonight, you heard tonight—"

"I did," said he.

"Your cursed acuteness told you what I should do. Well, leave me here a week and there's another problem for you. Do you find the answer?"

"Yes, I find it," he answered, frowning heavily. "But if you did that you'd have to fight me first—and kill me."

"Well, and if I had—or a score of men? I tell you, I could raise all Streisau on you in an hour and choke you with your lies—yes, your mad lies—in your mouth."

"It's gospel truth," he said. "Thanks to my advice, you could."

"I could marry the princess and send Michael and his brother together to—"

"I'm not denying it, lad," said he.

"Then, in God's name," I cried, stretching out my hands to him, "let us go to Zenda and crush this Michael and bring the king back to his own again."

The old fellow stood and looked at me for full a minute.

"And the princess?" he said.

I bowed my head to meet my hands and crushed the rose between my fingers and my lips.

I felt his hand on my shoulder, and his voice sounded husky as he whispered low in my ear:

"Before God, you're the finest Elphberg of them all. But I have eaten of the king's bread, and I am the king's servant. Come, we will go to Zenda."

And I looked up and caught him by the hand. And the eyes of both of us were wet.

## CHAPTER XI.

THE terrible temptation which was assailing me will now be understood. I would so force Michael's hand that he must kill the king. I was in a position to bid him defiance and tighten my grasp on the crown—not for its own sake, but because the king of Ruritania was to wed the Princess Flavia.

What of Sapt and Fritz? Ah, but a man cannot be held to write down in cold blood the wild and black thoughts that storm his brain when an uncontrolled passion has battered a breach for them. Yet, unless he sets up as a saint, he need not hate himself for them. He is better employed, as it humbly seems to me, in giving thanks that power to resist was vouchsafed to him than in fretting over wicked impulses which come unsought and extort an unwilling hospitality from the weakness of our nature.

It was a fine bright morning when I walked, unattended, to the princess's house, carrying a nosegay in my hand. Policy made excuses for love, and every attention that I paid her, while it dyed my own cheeks, bound closer to me the people of the great city, who worshipped her. I found Fritz's innamorata, the Countess Helga, gathering blossoms in the garden for her mistress' wear and prevailed on her to take mine in their place. The girl was rosy with happiness, for Fritz, in his turn, had not wasted his evening and no dark shadow hung over his wooing save the hatred which the Duke of Streisau was known to bear him.

"And that," she said, with a mischievous smile, "your majesty has made of no moment. Yes, I will take the dowers. Shall I tell you, sire, what is the first thing the princess does with them?"

We were talking on a broad terrace that ran along the back of the house, and a window above our heads stood open.

"Madame!" cried the countess merrily, and Flavia herself looked out. I bowed my head and bowed. She wore a white gown, and her hair was loosely gathered in a knot. She kissed her hand to me, crying:

"Bring the king up, Helga; I'll give him some coffee."

The countess, with a gay glance, led the way and took me into Flavia's morning room. And, left alone, we greeted one another as lovers are wont. Then the princess laid two letters before me. One was from Black Michael—a most courteous request that she would honor him by spending a day at his castle of Zenda, as had been her custom once a year in the summer, when the prince and his gardens were in the height of their great beauty. I threw the letter down in disgust, and Flavia laughed at me. Then, growing grave again, she pointed to the other sheet.

"I don't know who that comes from," she said. "Read it."

I knew in a moment. There was no signature at all this time, but the handwriting was the same as that which had told me of the snare in the summer house. It was Antoinette de Mambau's.

I have no cause to love you (it ran), but God forbid that you should fall into the power of the Duke. Accept no invitations of his. Go nowhere without a large guard—a regiment is not too much to make you safe. Show this if you can to him who remains in Streisau.

"Why doesn't it say 'the king'?" asked Flavia, leaning over my shoulder so that the ripple of her hair played on my neck. "Is it a hoax?"

"As you value life and more than life, my queen," I said, "obey it to the very letter. A regiment shall camp round your house today. See that you do not go out unless well guarded."

"An order, sire?" she asked, a little rebellious.

"Yes, an order, madame—if you love me."

"Ah!" she cried. And I could not but kiss her.

"You know who sent it," she asked.

"I guess," said I. "It is from a good friend—and, I fear, an unhappy woman. You must be ill, Flavia, and unable to go to Zenda. Make your excuses as cold and formal as you like."

"So you feel strong enough to anger Michael?" she said, with a proud smile.

"I'm strong enough for anything while you are safe," said I.

Soon I tore myself away from her, and then, without consulting Sapt, I took my way to the house of Marshal Strakenz.

I had seen something of the old general, and I liked and trusted him. Sapt was less enthusiastic, but I had learned by now that Sapt was best pleased when he could do everything, and jealousy played some part in his views. As things were now, I had more work than Sapt and Fritz could manage, for they must come with me to Zenda, and I wanted a man to guard what I loved most in all the world and suffer me to set about my task of releasing the king with a quiet mind.

The marshal received me with most loyal kindness. To some extent I took him into my confidence. I charged him with the care of the princess, looking him full and significantly in the face as I bade him let no one from her cousin the duke approach her unless he himself were there and a dozen of his men with him.

"You may be right, sire," said he, shaking his gray head sadly. "I have known better men than the duke do worse things than that for love."

I could quite appreciate the remark, but I said:

"There's something beside love, marshal. Love's for the heart. Is there nothing my brother might like for his beard?"

"I play that you wrong him, sire."

"Marshal, I'm leaving Streisau for a few days. Every evening I will send a courier to you. If for three days none comes you will publish an order which I will give you depriving Duke Michael of the governorship of Streisau and appointing you in his place. You will declare a state of siege. Then you will send word to Michael that you demand an audience of the king. You follow me?"

"Aye, sire."

"In twenty-four hours. If he does not produce the king—I laid my hand on his knee—"then the king is dead, and you will proclaim the next heir. You know who that is?"

"The Princess Flavia."

"And swear to me on your faith and honor and by the fear of the living God that you will stand by her to your death and kill that reptile and seat her where I sit now."

"On my faith and honor and by the fear of God I swear it! And may Almighty God preserve your majesty, for I think that you go on an errand of danger."

"I hope that no life more precious than mine may be demanded," said I, rising. Then I held out my hand to him.

"Marshal," I said, "in days to come it may be—I know not—that you will hear strange things of the man who speaks to you now. Let him be what he may and who he may, what say you of the manner in which he has borne himself as king in Streisau?"

The old man, holding my hand, spoke to me, man to man.

"I have known many of the Elphbergs," said he, "and I have seen you. And, happen what may, you have borne yourself as a wise king and a brave man—aye, and you have proved as courteous a gentleman and as gallant a lover as any that have been of the house."

"Be that my epitaph," said I, "when the time comes that another sits on the throne of Ruritania."

"God send a far day, and may I not see it!" said he.

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"As you value life and more than life, my queen," I said, "obey it to the very letter. A regiment shall camp round your house today. See that you do not go out unless well guarded."

"An order, sire?" she asked, a little rebellious.

"Yes, an order, madame—if you love me."

"Ah!" she cried. And I could not but kiss her.

"You know who sent it," she asked.

"I guess," said I. "It is from a good friend—and, I fear, an unhappy woman. You must be ill, Flavia, and unable to go to Zenda. Make your excuses as cold and formal as you like."

"So you feel strong enough to anger Michael?" she said, with a proud smile.

"I'm strong enough for anything while you are safe," said I.

Soon I tore myself away from her, and then, without consulting Sapt, I took my way to the house of Marshal Strakenz.

I had seen something of the old general, and I liked and trusted him. Sapt was less enthusiastic, but I had learned by now that Sapt was best pleased when he could do everything, and jealousy played some part in his views. As things were now, I had more work than Sapt and Fritz could manage, for they must come with me to Zenda, and I wanted a man to guard what I loved most in all the world and suffer me to set about my task of releasing the king with a quiet mind.

The marshal received me with most loyal kindness. To some extent I took him into my confidence. I charged him with the care of the princess, looking him full and significantly in the face as I bade him let no one from her cousin the duke approach her unless he himself were there and a dozen of his men with him.

"You may be right, sire," said he, shaking his gray head sadly. "I have known better men than the duke do worse things than that for love."

I could quite appreciate the remark, but I said:

"There's something beside love, marshal. Love's for the heart. Is there nothing my brother might like for his beard?"

"I play that you wrong him, sire."

"Marshal, I'm leaving Streisau for a few days. Every evening I will send a courier to you. If for three days none comes you will publish an order which I will give you depriving Duke Michael of the governorship of Streisau and appointing you in his place. You will declare a state of siege. Then you will send word to Michael that you demand an audience of the king. You follow me?"

"Aye, sire."

"In twenty-four hours. If he does not produce the king—I laid my hand on his knee—"then the king is dead, and you will proclaim the next heir. You know who that is?"

"The Princess Flavia."

"And swear to me on your faith and honor and by the fear of the living God that you will stand by her to your death and kill that reptile and seat her where I sit now."

"On my faith and honor and by the fear of God I swear it! And may Almighty God preserve your majesty, for I think that you go on an errand of danger."

"I hope that no life more precious than mine may be demanded," said I, rising. Then I held out my hand to him.

"Marshal," I said, "in days to come it may be—I know not—that you will hear strange things of the man who speaks to you now. Let him be what he may and who he may, what say you of the manner in which he has borne himself as king in Streisau?"

The old man, holding my hand, spoke to me, man to man.

"I have known many of the Elphbergs," said he, "and I have seen you. And, happen what may, you have borne yourself as a wise king and a brave man—aye, and you have proved as courteous a gentleman and as gallant a lover as any that have been of the house."

"Be that my epitaph," said I, "when the time comes that another sits on the throne of Ruritania."

"God send a far day, and may I not see it!" said he.

I was much moved, and the marshal's worn face twinkled. I sat down and wrote my order.

"I can hardly yet write," said I. "My finger is stiff still."

It was, in fact, the first time that I had ventured to write more than a signature, and in spite of the pains I had taken to learn the king's hand I was not yet perfect in it.

"Indeed, sire," he said, "it differs a little from your ordinary handwriting. It is unfortunate, for it may lead to a suspicion of forgery."

"Marshal," said I, with a laugh, "what use are the guises of Streisau if they can't assuage a little suspicion?"

He smiled grimly and took the paper.

"Colonel Sapt and Fritz von Turlen-burg go with me," I continued.

"You go to seek the duke?" he asked in a low tone.

"Yes, the duke, and some one else of whom I have heard and who is at Zenda," I replied.

"I wish I could go with you!" he cried, tugging at his white mustache.

"I'd like to strike a blow for you and your crown."

"I leave you what is more than my life and more than my crown," said I. "because you are the man I trust more

than all others in Ruritania.

"I will deliver her to you safe and sound," said he, "and, failing that, I will make her queen."

We parted, and I returned to the palace and told Sapt and Fritz what I had done. Sapt had a few faults to find and a few grumbles to utter. This was merely what I expected, for Sapt liked to be consulted beforehand, not informed afterward. On the whole he approved of my plans, and his spirits rose high as the hour of action drew nearer and nearer. Fritz, too, was ready, though he, poor fellow, risked more than Sapt did, for he was a lover, and his happiness hung in the scale. Yet how I envied him! For the triumphant issue which would crown him with happiness and settle him to his mistress, the success for which we were bound to hope and strive and struggle, meant to me sorrow more certain and greater than if I were doomed to fail. He understood something of this, for when we were alone (save for old Sapt, who was smoking at the other end of the room) he passed his arm through mine, saying:

"It's hard for you. Don't think I don't trust you. I know you have nothing but true thoughts in your heart."

But I turned away from him, thankful that he could not see what my heart held, but only be witness to the deeds that my hands were to do.

Yet even he did not understand, for he had not dared to lift his eyes to the Princess Flavia, as I had lifted mine.

Our plans were now all made, even as we proceeded to carry them out, and as they will hereafter appear. The next morning we were to start on the hunting excursion. I had made all arrangements for being absent, and now there was only one thing left to do—the hardest, the most heartbreaking. As evening fell I drove through the busy streets to Flavia's residence. I was recognized as I went and heartily cheered. I played my part, and made shift to look the happy lover. In spite of my depression I was almost amused at the coquetry and delicate hauteur with which my sweet lover received me. She had heard that the king was leaving Streisau on a hunting expedition.

"I regret that we cannot amuse your majesty here in Streisau," she said, tipping her foot lightly on the floor.

"I would have offered you more entertainment, but I was foolish enough to think—"

"Well, what?" I asked, leaning over her.

"That for just a day or two after—after last night—you might be happy without much gaiety," and she turned pettishly from me, as she added, "I hope the bears will be more engrossed."

"I'm going after a very big bear," said I; and, because I could not help it, I began to play with her hair, but she moved her head away.

"Are you offended with me?" I asked in feigned surprise, for I could not resist tormenting her a little. I had never seen her angry, and every fresh aspect of her was a delight to me.

"What right have I to be offended? True, you said last night that every hour away from me was wasted. But a very big bear—that's a different thing!"

"Perhaps the bear will hunt me," I suggested. "Perhaps, Flavia, he'll catch me."

She made no answer.

"You are not touched even by that danger?"

Still she said nothing, and I, stealing round, found her eyes full of tears.

"You weep for my danger?"

Then she spoke very low:

# The Mercury

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. HANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131  
Home Telephone 101

Saturday, March 23, 1907.

The first parliament of the Transvaal Colony under the recently granted constitution, is now in session. It is the first step in self-government.

The new British "Indomitable," the first of the new class of armored cruisers, was launched Saturday. She has turbine engines and is expected to make 25 knots per hour. She will be the largest cruiser in the world.

March has been doing a few stunts in the way of wind about this locality. A mile a minute at Block Island was recorded, and even over here it blew hard enough to make it decidedly unpleasant. At any rate there will soon be an end to the mouth of winds.

Going to Panama is getting to be quite a fashionable vacation tour with government officials. Secretary Taft is the latest to make arrangements for the trip. He will leave with a party of friends and some of the Canal engineers on March 23rd and probably will be gone a month.

Mrs. Russell Sage is still giving away money and probably has much more to dispose of. Apparently she is being guided by experienced persons, for thus far her disbursements have been made wisely. It is generally believed that Miss Helen Gould is closely associated with Mrs. Sage.

It seems that Peru has been stealing our laborers and it has got to stop. No sooner was a fresh detachment imported for work on the Panama Canal than the South American country would alienate the affections of many of them, while poor Uncle Sam had to go out and hunt some more.

The Captain of the Larchmont is trying to put the blame for the catastrophe on the pilot, and on the mismanagement of the line, which underpaid its crew and constantly shifted them around, he says. His own conduct was above reproach, according to his own testimony, and he ought to know.

The General Assembly has had a busy time this week and much business was disposed of. The principal committees all had long sessions and many important hearings. The Democratic members in both bodies are working at constitutional tinkering. They have several proposed amendments and more are yet to come. If all the schemes this party has brought forward should be carried into a law, the Constitution of Rhode Island would be a document wonderful to behold. Fortunately for Rhode Island there is little likelihood of any of their many schemes to aid that party becoming a law.

The American blue-jackets that have been landed at the South American points where trouble threatens will doubtless be sufficient to protect all the property interests of this and other nations. Although their number is small they are the representatives of a great nation that is held in very respectful regard by the countries to the south of us and any violence to our guardians there would be very promptly punished. There will be no necessity for any European nation to make a demonstration in southern waters, for Uncle Sam willingly takes it upon himself to protect their interests as well as his own.

Reports have been obtained of the anti-railroad legislation enacted, or pending, during the sessions of the various State legislatures throughout the country this winter. In all, 28 states have legislated against the railroads. In 19 states, laws have been enacted, or bills are pending, which will probably pass, arbitrarily reducing passenger rates. In most cases to 2 cents per mile. In 20 states reciprocal demurrage measures are pending or have been passed and in the present state of freight congestion and our shortage due to the immense commerce of the country, this will be fully as costly to the railroads as the reduced passenger rates. The railroads are asked to pay rates in some instances by abandonment of new construction, cutting out fast trains and elimination of excursion rates.

The members of the General Assembly have been trying for another week to elect a U. S. Senator, but without any change in the result. Both sides stand firm apparently, and both claim that their men will stick to the last. It is important for the good of the Republic that an election take place this session. There are three weeks more to accomplish this in and it is generally believed that the two divisions will get together before that time. It is understood that if the General Assembly should adjourn without an election Gov. Higgins will immediately, on adjournment, appoint Col. Goddard to fill the vacancy. It is extremely doubtful if the Senate would give him a seat or recognize the Governor's appointment. Still we have no doubt but that our Democratic friends will do all they can to get a Democratic Senator, even for a few days. Senator Wadsworth's supporters are still confident that he will eventually be the successful candidate.

## General Assembly.

The tenth week of the General Assembly session has passed and no progress has been made toward breaking the deadlock on the Senatorial question. Both sides are standing as firm as they have from the beginning and the vote in grand committee is each day identically the same with the exception of changes caused by absences. The Legislature had a short session this week, adjourning on Thursday until next Tuesday out of respect to the memory of the late James M. Wright, whose funeral was held on Friday. There were eulogies in both the Senate and House on Thursday.

The act authorizing the City of Newport to hire \$150,000 has been passed by the Senate in concurrence. The Senate has passed the act in amendment to the charter of the Newport & Jamestown Ferry Company, allowing the town of Jamestown to secure additional capital stock in the company; the act has gone to the House for concurrence. The Judiciary committee of the House has recommended the bill providing for a permanent police force for the town of Jamestown.

The bill introduced in the Senate for the popular election of United States Senators has been made a special order for Tuesday. On Wednesday the Senate was treated to a debate between two of the Democratic members, Senators Jenks and Erickson, on the bill to regulate the use of factory whistles. The bill was indefinitely postponed in accordance with the recommendation of the committee. The bill to incorporate the Federal Trust Company has been passed by the Senate.

On Thursday the committee on Judiciary of the Senate held an important hearing on the bill to place fraternal insurance societies under the control of the State Insurance Commissioner. Prominent members of the leading societies were present from all over New England to speak in opposition to the bill and as there was no one present in advocacy of the measure it is reasonable to suppose that it will die a peaceful death.

## Our Duty to the Philippines.

The absurd notion is entertained in some quarters that the Philippine people ought by this time to be ready to govern themselves. It is about all that we ourselves can do after three hundred years' work at it under humiliating conditions. Just contrast our situation and that of the Philippines. Civilization has been over there longer than it has been in New England. Manila was a flourishing city when the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock. And yet as late as three years ago there were cannibals within 150 miles of Manila and the hill country contained thousands of people who had never seen a white man. That was after so-called Christian civilization had been in the land for more than three centuries. Imagine wild men and cannibals within 150 miles of Washington. There are, to be sure, crazy folks and people in plenty who live on one another, but not in Philippine fashion.

The fact is that the Philippine islands are in effect a new country. The parts that is old is so old and effects that it must also be reconstructed. The Spanish taint must be eradicated. Modern impulses must be started. Thrift must be developed, not an easy task where for many people a fig tree furnishes food and raiment in abundance. It is the problem of taming the wilderness and its inhabitants on the one side and rooting out a rotten civilization and developing a new one in its stead on the other side. The country must be educated and the cities must be uneducated and re-educated.

Self-government in the Philippines will not be possible while any reader of this article is alive. But steps toward capacity for self-government have been taken, longer and surer, since the occupation of the islands by this country than in all the centuries of occupation by the Spaniards. Peace prevails over a wider territory. The English language is spreading near and far and will become the common language before long. It is safe now to work and to own something. The drift is in the right direction. But men must be developed out of boys.

That is what we are up against. If we give up the islands, we offer to some other nation a trade opportunity which is worth millions. If we leave the islands to govern themselves, we invite some other power to come in and pick them up. They cannot go alone. In there to our own surprise, as we find ourselves, it is difficult to see any way out, even if it were desired; and, on the other hand, there appear great and as yet unimagined possibilities of civilizing usefulness and incidentally great commercial advantages for staying in.

Hon. Leslie M. Shaw spoke wisely and timely words at the South Carolina dinner in New York city Monday night. "The American people," he said, "will do well to keep prominent before their eyes the fact that the earning capacity of a piece of property does not fluctuate with the quotations of the Stock Exchange. The crop of 1906 was enormous and the price thereof was unprecedentedly high. It has not yet been consumed and not all of it has been marketed. The world is reaching forth its hands for every surplus bale of cotton we can spare and tenders cash in payment. Labor is employed at better wages than ever before and our 85,000,000 people are eating three times as much food as a year ago. We are spending the early part of the summer in London, guest of her sister, Lady Chaylons." "Begone our fears!"

## Building "Vanity Fair."

At Hatterleeve, four miles from the center of the city of Providence, the new 20th century pleasure park, Vanity Fair, which Rhode Island and Massachusetts capital is building, and which bids fair to eclipse in the variety and bludge of its attractions both Luna Park and Dreamland of Coney Island, is now rising rapidly. The breadth of operations has greatly accelerated building operations, and with an increased working force, work is rushing faster than ever on this forty acre stretch of rolling land overlooking Narragansett Bay.

Day after day, and at all hours of the day, crowds of spectators arriving by trolley or on foot, flock to the entrance of the park, and if allowed to enter, as happens to a privileged few, they ramble for hours about the place, inspecting the various buildings and other points of interest. The structures now well advanced at Vanity Fair include the Administration Building, Dancing Pavilion and the Chutes, but the foundation work is done and the superstructure started on a number of other big attractions, notably: the College Inn, Infant Incubator Building, Fighting the Flames, Seaside Railway, the Old Mill and several of the minor concessions. The Chatham Pavilion has been staked out and will be made one of the important, as well as one of the most picturesque features at Vanity Fair.

The buildings are being everything possible to hasten the building of the park, and as there is no reason why all the buildings should not be finished and Vanity Fair itself in perfect condition for the opening day on May 25 according to schedule.

The latest announcement regarding the attractions for the engagement for the first two weeks of the season of the Salem Cadet Band. This band is accounted one of the best in the country and all last season was engaged at Wonderland, Revere Beach. It will work for the Vanity Fair Company \$1500 a week for the band alone, a fact which, considering the many other expenses, is no small item.

## Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., Mar. 23, 1907.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent March 19 to 23, warm wave 18 to 24, cool wave 21 to 25. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 24, cross west of Rockies country by close of 25, great central valleys 26 to 28, eastern states 29. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about March 24, great central valleys 26, eastern states 28. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about March 27, great central valleys 29, eastern states 31.

Temperatures will average lower than usual during the period of this disturbance and precipitation will be quite general though not great in amount. All weather features will be more intense, or radical, or of greater force than usual. Severe storms may be expected on some parts of the continent.

By some this disturbance will be called the equinoctial storm. These storms occur anywhere from March 11 to 31, the exact dates being controlled by planetary events. Magnetics say that the earth's magnetism is more active in March than at any other time but weather bureau officials, not being versed in terrestrial magnetism, fail to see the relation that surely exists between that magnetism and the disturbances that occur in our atmosphere.

Last disturbance of March will reach Pacific coast about 29, cross west of Rockies country by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to April 2, eastern states 3. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about March 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states April 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about April 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5.

This disturbance will be so very like the first mentioned in this bulletin that the one description is sufficient for the two disturbances.

Next bulletin will give forecasts of April weather, including crop-weather, therefore interest in these bulletins will largely increase.

The observance of St. Patrick's Day in this city last Sunday was very quiet, although there were plenty of green decorations to be seen on the streets. A special mass was held at St. Joseph's Church which was attended by the two local divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Rev. Dr. Doran was the celebrant, with Father Smith as deacon, Father Donovan as sub-deacon, and Father McKinn as master of ceremonies. The sermon was by Father McMahon. In the afternoon Newport Council, Knights of Columbus, held a smoker at their rooms in the Gas Building, an interesting program being given. Hon. P. J. McCarthy, mayor of Providence, was present and delivered an excellent address.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, was held in Providence on Wednesday with a large attendance. The various annual reports showed the order to be in a flourishing condition in this State, as it is throughout New England. The order has made a substantial gain in membership during the year and the finances are in excellent condition. Many of the Supreme Officers were present at the meeting and very interesting and encouraging addresses were made. Mr. Daniel E. Sullivan of Kent Lodge of Phoenix was elected Grand Warden for the ensuing year and a strong board of officers was chosen. Mr. Charles B. Goddard of Malbone Lodge of this city was elected a member of the Grand Lodge executive committee.

## Washington Matters.

President is not Urging Railroad Presidents to Confer with Him—Secretary Cortelyou Breaks a Resolution—Disbarance in the Reclamation Service—Notes

[From our Regular Correspondent.] Washington, D. C., March 21, 1907. Everything is ready for the railroad presidents whenever they choose to call. The President has said he would be glad to see them and hear anything they have to say. But President McKinley one of the most important of the quartette, says that he will not come without a special invitation. President Roosevelt is not going to leave him any special invitation. The understanding in Washington generally, and presumably at the White House too, was that the railroad men had something important to communicate to the President. If they had, they was to make it heard. But if their plan is to make it appear that the President has invited them to a conference because he wants to see them, then, and the conference without their host, and the conference will not be held.

This does not mean that the President has lost any of his interest in railroad matters. There will be something to do at the next session of Congress in the things the railroad men are afraid of. At the same time they are actually fearful that drastic and perhaps entirely harmful legislation will be introduced by the states, and federal than see that they would welcome federal control.

It has been suggested that one of the things contemplated by the President is an appropriation of earnings through the medium of the monthly reports, beginning in July, and that on these there will be arranged a scheme of freight rates, and maximum capitalization. Of course such a policy of close control would be disastrous to the railroads, but what they fear more than this is that the capitalization will be made dependent on the actual "dry" valuation of the roads. This is one of the jobs that is out for the Interstate Commerce Commission this summer, but it is a huge task and it has not yet been decided how they will go about it.

Of course the panic in the stock market this week had its effect in Washington, and its reflex action was to lower up the vaults of the Treasury to the amount of about \$60,000,000, which was released by the new Secretary for the easing of money conditions in New York. It was the first stock market crash that Mr. Cortelyou had to face and it came very soon after he took office. He had said that he intended to divorce the Treasury from Wall Street altogether, but the occasion was so sudden and the need so severe that it was impossible to do anything except what other secretaries of the Treasury had done in the past, namely, let out a lot of coin to ease money conditions. This was accomplished in several ways. The banks were released from the necessity of retiring several millions of their extra circulation, there was an offer for \$25,000,000 worth of Government bonds that might be redeemed. It was just like the expedients of other secretaries in releasing cash, and the sort of a program that will have to be followed in a financial crisis so long as the monetary system of the United States remains what it is.

However the new secretary came out of the excitement in very good shape. He is going to get the funds he wants at a reasonable price, which was more than Secretary Shaw could do when he advertised for them in February, and he was congratulated by the President and the other Cabinet members at the Cabinet meeting next day on the way he had managed in the stress of battle. Secretary Cortelyou says that he is going to divorce the Treasury entirely from Wall Street so that there be no government "reserves" will no longer be necessary. But how he is going to do it is as yet a secret, and one that the general public would be very glad to understand.

There is a Reclamation Service now over the Reclamation Service, and charges of fraud and graft on one of the big reclamation projects in Idaho. This is the first time since the Service was instituted in 1895 that there has been a breath of scandal about the work. It is not believed now that there is anything in the charges. The situation, which is not generally understood by the public is this. The Big Fayette-Boise project is under the general control of one of the Service Engineers named Rose. He is an old and tried man in the service, and one on whom the officials in Washington depend as absolutely square. Idaho is a bad state for a public official so far as charges of graft and crookedness go, for the charge there are perennial. The special report on which the present charge is based was made by a special agent of the former Secretary of the Interior, Ethan Allen Hitchcock. A. R. Green was the agent. He was sent out on a fraud fraud business and picked up the charges against Rose incidentally while in Boise. He made an elaborate report on the case and filed it with Secretary Hitchcock some months ago.

Recently Engineer Rose was in Washington and called on the Secretary to discuss the spending of several million dollars on the Boise project. The secretary listened to his plans and approved them all. At the same time he had the report and charges against Rose in his desk. He never referred to the charges and approved all of Rose's plans, from which friends of Rose in the service argue that he could not have attached much weight to the report.

Besides airing his resentments on the platform, ex-Senator Burton of Kansas is going to start a weekly anti-Roosevelt paper. "I feel," he says, "that I owe it to myself, to my wife and to my friends to show to the people of Kansas and of the United States that Joe Burton is not a 'dead one.' If my plans materialize I believe that a lot of the fellows who have fought me will find that I am pretty much of a 'live one.'"

Washington advises say that President Roosevelt would have the states desert from wholesale legislation regulating passenger rates and freight rates, at least until the interstate commerce commission has had time to carry out a line of investigation, leaving these matters generally to the federal government.

The Globe states that many prominent Massachusetts Democrats are already satisfied that Henry M. Whittier will be the party candidate for governor next fall, opinion being that John B. Moran will not again be an aspirant.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the lower flat No. 3 on the easterly side of Colonial street, belonging to the Builders and Merchants Exchange, to F. B. Shoemaker.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the owner, Angus McLeod, the lower flat of his two tenement house, No. 1 Elliott place, to John H. Anthony of Middleboro, R. I.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the cottage house on the easterly side of Spring street, known as No. 172 on a lease to Harry Aaron for the owner, Mr. John Radford.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the owner, Mrs. Sarah H. DeBlas, the cottage on Underwood court, to Walter Maxwell.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for John Tucker of New York, the suite of rooms at 132 Bellevue avenue, upstairs, to John E. Campbell.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented to Charles F. Harrington the unfurnished house No. 5 Mount Vernon street, near Touro street, for Theodore Welz of Touro street, Boston, Mass., the exclusive Dyeling firm.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for a term of years the entire house No. 281 Thames street, formerly the First National Bank premises, for the owner Theodore Johnson, to "Lewandowski" of Boston, Mass., the exclusive Dyeling firm.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown for Edwin G. Kowles, his furnished cottage on Cousin street, for the summer season to Jonathan Evans of Germantown, Penn.

Secretary Loeb denies that a movement has been started to boom Secretary of War Taft for the presidency. We are at a loss to understand why such a denial should be made. It is entirely unnecessary for anybody to boom Mr. Taft for that or any other position of dignity. He is bounding himself well into the hearts of the people by keeping steadfastly at work upon any job assigned him. We have never seen in this country a more diligent public official or one who unconsciously all of the time keeps adding to his political assets by simply attending to business.—New Haven Register.

New York Herald says John D. Rockefeller purposes soon to make a princely gift to the city of New York. The gift will be partly charitable and partly educational. It will amount to at least \$50,000,000, and it will be bestowed in a manner that will be of great and lasting benefit to the residents of New York. Mr. Rockefeller has recently revised his will, under which he will donate no less than \$250,000,000 for charitable and educational purposes.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.											
MARCH 1907.											
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed
23 Sat	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
24 Sun	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1
25 Mon	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
26 Tues	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
27 Wed	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
28 Thurs	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
29 Fri	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
30 Sat	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
31 Sun	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15

Last Quarter, 7th day, 8h. 42m., morning.

New Moon, 14th day, 10h. 5m., morning.

First Quarter, 21st day, 8h. 10m., evening.

Full Moon, 28th day, 2h. 41m., evening.

## For Sale.

A Desirable Residence Near

Tuoro Park.

Only an excellent house with over 5,000 square feet of land. Situation is most central and desirable. This place would make a thoroughly comfortable and pleasant residence, and would be admirably adapted for a doctor's office and domicile. Price very moderate.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, Narragansett.

Telephone No. 52.

## Deaths.

In this city, 17th inst., at her residence, 54 Dugan street, 57 years.

Dugan, 57 years, at her residence, 54 Dugan street, 57 years.

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## AUTHOR AND POET DEAD

Aldrich Left Hospital to Pass

Away Beneath His Own Roof

Boston, March 20.—Death bore away the spirit of Thomas Bailey Aldrich

from his home here yesterday afternoon, while his wife and surviving son, Talbot Aldrich, wept at his bedside.

But a few hours before, the last of America's 19th century litterateurs, famed alike for his verse and his prose, had returned to his home after a prolonged illness at the Homeopathic hospital.

It was at Aldrich's request that he was borne from his ward in the hospital to the air of the home he loved. Although he was at the threshold of eternity, he was firm. He knew that his race had nearly run, and he wanted to be at his home when the last call came.

The news of his death caused widespread sorrow last night, and expressions of the world's deep loss were universally made.

Mr. Aldrich was born Nov. 11, 1836, at Portsmouth



## STATE OF LUNACY

Jerome's Claim Regarding Thaw's Mental Condition

## TRIAL FURTHER DELAYED

Defense Not Ready to Reply to Affidavits of Prosecution—Attorney Hamilton Not Allowed to Give Oral Testimony

New York, March 22.—District Attorney Jerome yesterday presented to Justice Fitzgerald eight affidavits in support of the suggestion he made Wednesday in the case of Harry K. Thaw that the defendant is now in such a state of lunacy or insanity as to be incapable of understanding the proceedings against him or making his defense.

The court was in session for less than an hour, Mr. Delmas stating that the answer of the defense to the district attorney's proposition was not ready. Justice Fitzgerald allowed both sides until Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock to file such affidavits as they desire with the clerk of the court. There will be no further hearing in the matter of the appointment of a lunacy commission unless Fitzgerald so directs after considering such affidavits and exhibits as are to be offered.

Neither the jury nor Thaw was in court yesterday. The jury having been excused until today, there will be a brief session and a formal adjournment until Monday announced. By Monday Fitzgerald is expected to be ready to announce his decision.

Mr. Jerome pleaded yesterday for permission to examine Dr. Hamilton orally, but in the absence of a waiver of professional privilege on the part of the defense, Fitzgerald said he would not allow the doctor to be examined further at this time. Fitzgerald added significantly that he would take judicial notice of everything which had been adduced in evidence during the nine weeks of the trial. Hamilton, it will be remembered, on Wednesday testified that, in his opinion, Thaw is not at present capable of directing his defense. This question was put to Hamilton by Attorney Gleason of the defense and Jerome now contends that the defense thus waived the matter of professional privilege.

Mr. Jerome's affidavits submitted yesterday embraced the opinions of his seven experts who have heretofore testified and a statement by Irving S. Cobb, a newspaper reporter, who gave the text of the statement which Thaw issued at the conclusion of Jerome's long and severe cross-examination of his wife.

## Jury Hears Famous Affidavit

The case for the people was closed Monday by the introduction of the much discussed Hummel affidavit, which, with the consent of the defense, was read in full to the jury. The affidavit proved a surprise only in the alleged severity of the assaults Harry K. Thaw said to have made upon Evelyn Nesbit during their trip through Europe in 1903, when, according to the testimony of Abraham Hummel, Miss Nesbit would not sign statements which Thaw had prepared, accusing Stanford White of having drugged and ruined her.

In this affidavit Miss Nesbit charges Thaw with having attacked her with a cowhide whip while they were stopping at an old castle in the Austrian Tyrol and lashing her bare skin until she became faint from the pain and swooned. He repeated the attack the next day, according to the affidavit, and afterward in Paris he beat her at half-hour intervals throughout one entire day, leaving off only when she would faint away and could no longer understand what was happening. Miss Nesbit is alleged to have sworn in the affidavit that she was in daily fear for her life and that Thaw acted as a demented person during some of the assaults.

## Did Not Know Act Was Wrong

With the exception of the last few minutes of the afternoon session all Tuesday was given over to expert testimony. Mr. Jerome occupied all of the morning session with his cross-examination of Dr. Jelliffe, who said he believed Thaw had been insane for more than two years and a half preceding the homicide. During the afternoon Drs. Pilgrim, Gregory, Wagner and Evans answered the prosecution's hypothetical question for Mr. Delmas and gave it as their opinion that Thaw's reason was so defective when he killed White that he did not know the nature or quality of the act or that the act was wrong.

## Trial Is Stopped

The blow which Thaw has been in terror of ever since his trial for the murder of Stanford White began fell Wednesday. District Attorney Jerome did not make formal application for the appointment of a commission in lunacy, but in an impassioned speech he appealed to the conscience of the court, asserting that Thaw as he sits daily in court is unable intelligently to advise his counsel and is believed by everyone who has watched and come into contact with him to be insane.

So earnestly did he plead that Justice Fitzgerald dismissed the jury until Friday morning and adjourned court until Thursday to consider whatever evidence either side has to offer and decide whether the trial shall go on or whether a commission in lunacy shall be appointed to pass upon Thaw's mental condition at present.

## Fire Destroys Town Hall

Hallfax, Mass., March 21.—The town library of 3000 volumes was completely destroyed when the town hall, in which the library was located, was burned to the ground. The postoffice also was located in one part of the building. The fire started around the chimney. The loss is about \$5000.

## AMERICANS SAFE

Gunboat Marietta Lands Men In Central America

## A MOVE OF IMPORTANCE

Will Tend Toward Preventing Foreign Complications—The United States and Mexico May Demand That War Cease

Washington, March 22.—Bluejackets and marines have been landed from the United States gunboat Marietta at Trujillo and Ceiba and probably at Puerto Cortez, Honduras, in order to protect American interests in those ports. Advances to this effect were received at the navy department from Commander Fullam of the Marietta, and they were at once transmitted to the state department. As yet no word has been received as to whether forces have been landed at Central American ports on the Pacific coast side, but undoubtedly this step will be taken if American interests are considered in danger.

The navy department feels that the action taken by Fullam brings the situation completely in hand so far as the safeguarding of trade interests is concerned. In addition to the protection given to Americans, it is felt that the action of this government will relieve foreign governments of the necessity of taking any steps toward making a naval demonstration.

The landing of bluejackets and marines and the policing of both shores of the Central American republics with United States gunboats before trading vessels had been molested in any manner or foreign interests jeopardized, is regarded here as a diplomatic move that will prevent any international complications growing out of the policy of the United States not to permit European demonstrations in Central America or South American waters.

Both coasts of the warring Central American republics are completely covered by American gunboats. In addition to the Marietta on the Honduras-Caribbean coast, which is the point regarded most in danger, the Paducah is further south on the Nicaraguan coast. On the Pacific coast side are the Princeton, which is patrolling the Nicaraguan coast, and the Chicago, which is patrolling the Salvadorean and Honduran coasts.

Joint intervention by Mexico and the United States in the war which threatens to involve all Central America is now regarded as probable by diplomats. Tenders of good offices on the part of the two great governments have not been heeded by Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador, and it has been suggested to the state department that Mexico and the United States should send plenipotentiaries to the warring countries to investigate the causes of the present war and order an immediate cessation of hostilities.

It has been pointed out to the state department that the co-operation of Mexico with the United States in restoring peace in Central America would disarm criticism of the United States and show that it has no thought of acquiring any territory of Latin American republics.

Mexico's friendship for the five republics and its close relations with them because of their common Spanish origin are so well known that its association with the United States in straightening out the tangle would be a guarantee of good faith on the part of the intervening powers.

The state department is in dread of the claims which inevitably arise out of a war such as is now being carried on, and the protests of the European nations against the destruction of the property of their residents in countries where Europe cannot interfere are having their effect on the administration.

Already the United States has four warships patrolling the coasts of the belligerent republics and it is generally believed in diplomatic circles that a joint demand on the part of Mexico and this nation that fighting must cease would result in immediate peace and the settlement of mooted questions through a tribunal created by the joint action of Mexico and the United States, and so constituted that justice to all of the belligerent powers would be insured.

## Canal and River Merged

Nashua, N. H., March 21.—Three hundred feet of an embankment separating the Nashua river from the canal of the Nashua Manufacturing company broke away, allowing water of the canal to flow into the river, and causing a temporary loss of power to the mill. The loss will fall upon the Nashua Manufacturing company, which will be compelled to furnish the 15,000 horsepower necessary in running the plant by steam until the break is repaired.

## Was Sick and Despondent

Providence, March 10.—Henry A. Tillinghast, a prominent business and clubman of this city, committed suicide at his home by shooting. Despondency and illness are the causes assigned for the act. He leaves a wife and two children.

## King Has Big Bunch of Wives

Genoa, March 20.—The King of Siam, Chulalongkorn I., is expected at Sanremo tomorrow. He has rented the Nobel villa, where special apartments for his 12 wives have been prepared. These women will be watched over by eunuchs.

## Hot Wave in the West

Chicago, March 22.—Exceptionally warm weather prevailed yesterday in the middle west. The mercury reached 70 degrees in Chicago. At Springfield, Ill., a maximum temperature of 90 degrees was reached. Iowa, Missouri and Kansas also report record-breaking March weather, with 90 degrees as the maximum.

## BRITISHERS WARNED

Urged Not to Seek Work in Mills in the United States

Fall River, Mass., March 22.—A letter warning operatives of English cotton mills against immigration to the southern states to work in the mills there under the care of immigration agents has been sent by the officers of the United Textile Workers of America to a trade paper in Manchester, Eng.

The letter refers to the recent trial of immigration cases in North Carolina, where 21 out of 26 English operatives who had gone there for work were ordered deported, and adds that these people were promised high wages and assured that they would be required to work "the same number of hours as they had been accustomed to in England when, as a matter of fact, the hours of labor in that state are 56 hours a week and as much more as they care to work, as there is no factory inspection of any kind in the southern states."

No encouragement is offered to English operatives to come to the north, the general tone of the letters being discouraging to all prospective English immigrants.

This letter is accompanied by a letter from President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, endorsing the sentiments expressed in the communication of textile officers.

## No Stone Over Mrs. Rogers' Grave

Barre, Vt., March 22.—The proposal to erect a monument in the cemetery in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., over the grave of Mary Rogers, who was executed for the murder of her husband, has received a setback. Rev. F. A. McCramer, the head of the Augustinian order at Hoosick Falls, which has charge of the cemetery, declares explicitly that the monument will not be received at the cemetery and adds that "no stone of any kind will mark the grave of Mary Rogers while her body is in our cemetery." The monument was to have cost \$300 and now nearly completed.

## Shot Wife and Killed Self

Dana, Mass., March 22.—Moses Marcille, the blacksmith of this village, shot his wife twice and then committed suicide last night by putting a bullet into his own brain. It is believed that the woman cannot survive. Temporary insanity is ascribed as the cause of Marcille's act. Marcille was an industrious man and his neighbors say that, as far as they know, the family was a happy one. He was 55 years of age and had previously been an inmate of an insane asylum.

## Workmen Stole Cloth From Mill

Fall River, Mass., March 22.—A number of the employees of the American Printing company were searched by detectives as they left the mills last night and 13 of them were placed under arrest, charged with larceny of cloth. Detectives are said to have found strips of cloth taken from the mill wrapped about the bodies of some of the men and stuffed into the dinner pails of others. For a long time there have been many thefts of cloth from the mills.

## Auto Owners Should Contribute

Hartford, March 22.—During an address in support of a big appropriation for highways before the general assembly, State Highway Commissioner MacDonald said the fact had become apparent that the use of the automobile is a very destructive force on the meager system of the state. He felt that the automobile owners should contribute a certain proportion of the money raised to keep highways in repair.

## Plans of New Haven Road

Boston, March 22.—The possibility of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad building a new line east of Springfield, through southern Massachusetts to Southbridge, and thereby obtaining another through route between New Haven and this city, was hinted at by the counsel for the road at a legislative hearing on the proposed shifting of the railroad tracks in Springfield.

## Woman Kills Herself in Hotel

Boston, March 22.—Mrs. Fred M. Lamson, aged 35, wife of the assistant cashier of the Temple Place branch of the Old Colony Trust company in this city, committed suicide by shooting in the women's lavatory in Young's hotel. Mrs. Lamson has just left a private sanitarium, where she had been under treatment for a nervous disease.

## Arson to Get Insurance

Cambridge, Mass., March 22.—A verdict of guilty on one count of an indictment charging arson and on two counts alleging the burning of a building with intent to defraud insurance companies was returned against Aiden H. Sherburne of Lowell by a jury in the Middlesex superior court. Sherburne was charged with burning a garage.

## Bonfire Caught Woman's Clothing

Putnam, Conn., March 22.—Mrs. Albert I. Arnold, aged 48, was taking up rubbish in her back yard and had kindled two bonfires to burn it. Her garments caught fire and before aid could arrive her clothes had been burned from her and she was a mass of blisters and charred flesh from head to foot. She died in a short time.

## Fire Destroys Almshouse

Dudley, Mass., March 22.—Ten inmates of the Dudley almshouse barely escaped from a fire which destroyed the building last night. The flames were in possession of the house when the fire was discovered, but every person was able to reach the open air in safety. A defective chimney caused the fire. The loss is \$4000.

## Black Hand Fulfilled Threat

Philadelphia, March 21.—The store of Joseph Tusa, a fish dealer, was wrecked last night by a bomb supposed to have been thrown into the place by "Black Hand" agents. A note signed "Black Hand" and demanding the payment of \$1000 had been sent to Tusa, who was warned that he would be severely dealt with if he failed to pay the money.

## THE END OF RUEF

San Francisco Politician Is Under \$540,000 Bail

## CORRUPTION RUNS RIOT

Grafting Organization With Amazing Ramification Said to Involve Millionaires and "Better Class" of Citizens

San Francisco, March 21.—The long-looked-for indictments in the municipal graft cases were returned last night. The grand jury filed with Judge Coffey of the superior court 75 indictments charging bribery, which were found on evidence presented to the grand jury after six months' probing into the municipal affairs of this city by Assistant District Attorney Heney and Secret Service Agent Burns, and which reveal an amazing story of alleged graft and corruption.

Of the 75 indictments returned 65 are against Abraham Ruef, for years the leading politician of San Francisco, charging him with bribing the board of supervisors to grant franchises to the United Railroads, the Home Telephone company, the San Francisco Gas and Electric company and the so-called "prize fight trust."

Ten are against T. V. Halsey, former general agent of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph company, who is charged with having bribed the supervisors not to grant a franchise to a rival company.

One indictment against Ruef and four more against Halsey, it is understood, were also voted, but were not filed in open court.

Several more indictments, the exact number and against whom Heney and Burns refuse to divulge until the accused persons have been arrested, were returned by the grand jury, but not filed. Heney and Burns would not even trust the secret file.

Judge Coffey fixed the bail at \$10,000 on each indictment, or a total of \$640,000 for Ruef and \$100,000 for Halsey.

Halsey is a brother-in-law of the late John I. Sabin, formerly president of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph company, later at the head of the telephone system of Chicago, and a brother-in-law of Louis Glass, president of the Philippine Telephone company. Halsey has been under surveillance for several days and papers for his extradition are being taken out and orders for his arrest have been cable.

Assistant District Attorney Heney says that the batch of indictments "is the beginning of the end of Ruef," but merely the beginning of the work of exposing municipal corruption in San Francisco and the prosecution of those "high up" who are responsible for such conditions in this city."

District Attorney Langdon said after the indictments had been filed: "The remarkable organization of this grafting and corruption in the municipal affairs in San Francisco, its amazing ramification, involving millionaires and the better class of citizens, will appeal not only to the city, but the entire country when it is fully laid bare."

"This is only the beginning," declared Detective Burns. "The evidence in the indictments filed and others that have been returned, but kept secret, is as perfect as the evidence in any case with the investigation of which I have been connected."

## THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA OF HEAD

One Mother's Trials—Little Ones Treated at Dispensary for Three Months—Did Not Seem to Improve—Suffered Five Months.

ALL WERE PERFECTLY CURED BY CUTICURA

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few more developed; then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N. Dispensary, and they told me that the children had ringworm, but they did not seem to improve. Then I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, and I thought I would write you about my case, and when I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment I bathed the children's heads with warm water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. I should be very glad to let others know about the great Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Kate Reim, 513 West 20th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5, and 7, 1906."

## CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Removes Dandruff and Soothes Itching, Irritated Scalps. Warm shampoos with Cuticura Soap, and light dressings with Cuticura, the purest and sweetest of emollients, stop falling hair, remove crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroy hair parasites, soothe irritated, itching surfaces, stimulate the hair follicles, loosen the scalp skin, supply the roots with energy, and nourishment, and make the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails. For all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap, and Cuticura Ointment are priceless.

For every kind of itching, burning, and sore scalp, Cuticura Soap, and Cuticura Ointment are priceless. For every kind of itching, burning, and sore scalp, Cuticura Soap, and Cuticura Ointment are priceless. For every kind of itching, burning, and sore scalp, Cuticura Soap, and Cuticura Ointment are priceless.

## The Strong Hold

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## Newport Trust Company

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S. S. THOMPSON.

## Hotel Guest Asphyxiated

Lowell, Me., March 20.—The body of Irving Ahearn of Chapman, N. B., aged 39, was found in his room at a local hotel. The room was filled with gas and it is thought that Ahearn, when he retired, blew out the light.

## Archie Roosevelt Almost Well

Washington, March 20.—Archie Roosevelt is rapidly recovering from his attack of diphtheria and Dr. Hixey states that the quarantine at the White House will be raised the latter part of this week.

Crazed by pain from the grip, Ralph E. Howland, 19 years of age, committed suicide at his boarding house at Providence by shooting.

Professor Gaetano Lanza, head of the mechanical engineering department of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has had conferred upon him by King Victor Emmanuel of Italy knighthood in the Order of Saints Maurice and Lazarus. Lanza was born in Boston in 1848.

An enduring tablet of bronze is to be located on the great ledge at Stage Park park, Gloucester, Mass., to mark the first landing on Cape Ann and the first permanent settlement in Massachusetts in 1623.

Albert G. Folsom, a leading citizen of Laconia, N. H., is dead, aged 91. Folsom was president of the People's National and Laconia savings banks.

## MILE-A-MINUTE GALE

Storm Sweeps New England and Phrases on to Canada

Boston, March 21.—An equinoctial gale swept over New England yesterday and caused considerable damage. In southern New England, telegraph poles were blown down and trees uprooted, while in the northern part there was a considerable fall of snow, which blocked traffic on both steam and electric railroads.

The storm was very severe through the section from Greenwich, Conn., to the Passamaquoddy and well into the maritime provinces. The barometer, which sank to 29.7, an unusual depth, dragged after it a gale which attained hurricane proportions in some districts, notably Block Island, where the wind reached a velocity of a mile a minute. The storm, which increased in intensity as it moved across New England, was scarcely felt in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland.

It is expected that incoming liners will have many reports of tempestuous seas from the Grand Banks to their several ports.

## Poisoned by Canned Peaches

Hampton, Va., March 18.—As a result of ptomaine poison, caused by eating canned peaches, Melvin Ives, aged 13, and Leonard L. Ives, aged 7, sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Ives, are dead, and their mother is believed to be dying.





## Jolly Sailor Bold.

It was a young man came home at night,  
They tell the girls his tale  
Of what they had been doing  
All day out in the field.

The cutting of their grass or hay,  
It's all that they can do;  
Whist, we, like jolly boys of gold,  
Do plough the ocean through.

The night's as dark as any pitch,  
When I begin to blow;  
The captain says, "My brave boys,  
Come up from below."

"At every man on his deck stand  
Or afloat ship to guard;  
Afloat ship to guard;  
Pull down the gallant yards."

When the wind and waves do meet,  
We are tossed up and down;  
We lie close in a terror,  
For fear we would be drown'd.

"Hold up your hearts," the captain cries;  
"We'll see those girls again;  
In spite of all misfortune,  
We will plough the ragging main."

Thanks to kind Providence!  
We have got safe to shore;  
We'll make the sea-house flourish,  
And the lavers roar.

We'll make the sea-house flourish,  
And spend our money free;  
And when our money is all done,  
We'll boldly go to sea.

—From Patriotic and Naval Songster. Complied by Rear Admiral S. B. Luce.

## Betsy Brandon's Guest.

It was a bright spring morning in 1791, and the sun shone as bright over the Brandon plantation as it did in the county of Salisbury. Yet little Miss Betsy Brandon, sitting lonely and disconsolate on the piazza of the great plantation house, did not think of the sunshine, did not notice the gay tulips nodding good morning, did not listen to the merry songs of the birds, for her thoughts were in Salisbury, and she longed to be there.

For not more than an hour ago all the family had driven to the town to see Gen. Washington, who was to be received there with great honor, and with an handsome demonstration as the brave, patriotic fork of the town and county could make for him.

It was a wonderful thing, this Southern tour of the general—now President of the United States. He had traveled in his family carriage all the way down from Virginia, through the Carolinas and Georgia near the coast to Savannah, and was now returning through the "up country" stopping at Augusta, Camden, Charlotte and other towns. All along the route people united to do him honor, and war-worn veterans who had followed his standard pressed near to grasp his hand.

And now that he was coming to Salisbury, such grand things were to be done! Capt. John Baird, in command of the "Howan Light Horse Company," had gone to meet him at Charlotte and escort him to Salisbury. A company of boys—one of them was Betsy's brother—were to meet him half a mile from town and march as his escort with the men. The boys were to be in uniform and were to wear buck tails in their hats. And Betsy's sister was to be one of the little girls, all dressed in white, to scatter flowers before the general when he entered the town. Oh, it would all be beautiful! Yet Betsy must stay at home.

Was it not a little hard? And was it altogether strange that twelve-year-old Betsy, in spite of the self-control taught by the strict old-time discipline, must, from time to time, wipe away the gathering tears?

Yet not every one had gone to Salisbury, for after a while, Betsy was surprised to see two gentlemen riding up the avenue. On reaching the house they dismounted, and one—a gentleman of very good and handsome appearance—bowed low to the little maid and asked if she would be kind enough to give breakfast to two tired wayfarers.

Betsy, curious, in a pretty, old-fashioned, and said that as all the grown people had gone to town to see Gen. Washington, she was afraid the breakfast might not be very nice, but she would have something ready in a little while, and would they please be seated on the piazza.

"I am a plain old man," said the gentleman who had spoken, "and only want a cup of milk and piece of corn bread." The "plain old man" was very dignified and courteous, and there was something in his bearing so noble that somehow his little hostess felt that here was a man fit to stand with the greatest. "I promise you," he continued, "that you shall see Gen. Washington before any of your people do."

How that might be Betsy did not know, nor did she question. For there was something about this unexpected guest that won her trust from the beginning. So she hurried away to the kitchen to interview old Dinah. Then, while Dinah was making ready the breakfast, Betsy herself ran down the hill to the spring house for the milk and butter. In a little while the guests were bidden to partake of it.

Betsy was as pleased as any hostess could have been to see how the breakfast was enjoyed. Encouraged by the kindness of the gentleman who had promised that she should see Gen. Washington, she talked freely of the great delight in town that day. There was to be a grand reception in the afternoon and a ball at night. Her mother had the most beautiful gown for the ball, and no doubt all the other ladies had beautiful gowns. But her father would wear his old uniform. And then she told of how her father honored and loved Gen. Washington, and of how he said that he was the greatest man and the best in all the world.

But now the guests rose and he who had asked for the breakfast thanked Betsy for it. "The milk you gave me," he said, "is the best I have drunk for many a day, and the corn-cake is delicious. I thank you for your kindness. I must now bid you farewell and go on my journey."

"Farewell, sir," said Betsy, curtly. "But when—" for now the question would come "when do I see Gen. Washington?"

She raised her eager eyes to meet those of the stranger who had given her promise. With a kind smile he answered simply: "I am Gen. Washington."

Like other wonderful things it had all come about very naturally. The general was fatigued by his journey, and knowing that he would have little opportunity of rest during the day, left his party for awhile, and with one attendant, rode on horseback to the Brandon house for some refreshment before going on to Salisbury six miles further. And so it came to pass that the little girl in the North Carolina farmhouse not only saw the great man, but entertained him at breakfast.—Caroline Miss Brevard, in *N. C. Chronicle*.

## Love's Pardon.

The matter was settled yesterday at Neale.

The very mayor who married us eight years before had pronounced us divorced, in the same room and before the same witnesses.

My wife was accompanied by her father, her mother, and two friends, while my two old comrades, who had assisted at the tying of my pretty love-knot, came, with saddened faces, to witness the severing of the bond.

A stiff bow, exchanged at the beginning and the end of the ceremony, was the only farewell between two beings who for years had never had a thought that was not shared. We sat on a bench, where, five minutes before, had been a smiling bride and groom, and I felt within me an agitation that was painful; there seemed to be a tension at my heart, as if my whole being were about to be racked with torture. Was it possible that my companion and confidant, the woman who had consoled and encouraged me in all my trials, the woman I had loved so long and so dearly, could witness without regret, without a thought of the sweet past, the sundering of the bond that had united us.

My glance wandered round the room from the ugly moulding of the ceiling to the pictures on the wall; but suddenly it rested on a graceful head, with its soft dark hair, which I had not seen for four months, and, through the meshes of my wife's veil I saw two sparkling teardrops.

"She, too, remembers and regrets," I thought. "Perhaps she could forgive." Alas! if we could but have been alone at that moment! But close beside her was the pale, stern face of her father, and the determined one of her mother; those two had, from the very beginning of the trouble, watched her jealously. I had tried every means of having an interview with Helen; but my letters had been intercepted, my messengers turned away, and our only meeting had been in the presence of a magistrate, an utter stranger, who, with the best intentions, had by his cold formality made matters even worse.

Since that day I have not entered my home. But now, on leaving the mayor's office, I went to the house to pack up my clothes. I knew that I could not live there alone among the memories of my vanished happiness, so I resolved to travel, and thus to fly from all that could remind me of my wife and home.

A mutual friend arranged the details of the matter; I was to spend the night in the house, and the next morning Betsy, my only child, would be allowed to come and breakfast with me. At three o'clock I was to leave; at four, Helen would come to take away her belongings; and twenty-four hours later the house would be "To Let."

I stopped in the midst of my packing to order a breakfast such as would please my little Babette. I held a consultation with Lucas, my old servant, and we chose those dishes that the child was fond of. I also put aside for her two little trinkets, a pretty porcelain box, and a locket containing my own likeness.

Poor little Babette! She was blessed with the happy ignorance of a child of seven, and yet she was precocious enough to understand, in her own way, that there was something serious the matter between papa and mamma.

At ten o'clock precisely she came, accompanied by my mother-in-law's maid, who said she would return for her charge at two in the afternoon.

Who can say where and how little girls acquire tact? They must be born with a germ of it, and, when developed, it makes them other women of the world, capable of reading one's secret thoughts, or else gentle, patient nurses for the sick and wounded. Babette asked me no questions, but kissed me rather gravely; sat on my knee before the fire, as was her custom, and, when I gave her the locket, pressed my likeness to her lips, then hung it around her neck, whispering:

"I will kiss it every morning and every night."

When we had finished breakfast, however, she said, abruptly:

"Do you know mamma is coming here at four o'clock?"

"Yes, dear," I answered.

"Are you not going to wait and say good-by to her?" she asked. And after an instant's hesitation, I said:

"I cannot. I have to leave the house at three; the train will not wait for me."

"Why can't you take another train?" she persisted.

"Because because I have promised to go by that train, and I must not break my word, you know."

Then, forgetting her presence, I added, half aloud: "And yet, if I could but see her alone!"

Babette said nothing more, and while I continued my preparations for going away, she wandered all over the silent house collecting her playthings, coming back occasionally with a doll or a little box of treasures, and looking unusually serious.

Her behavior wounded my paternal love, for it seemed as if she were already indifferent to our approaching parting.

All too soon the servant came to take my darling from me, and I needed all my fortitude when we kissed each other for the last time. Never should we meet again in our home! The time dragged after she had gone; but at last the clock struck three. Then I sent my servant for a carriage, and, while he was gone, I went into the bedroom and stood looking at a beautiful portrait of Helen, painted when she was a young girl. It belonged to her, so that I could not take it with me; and, as I gazed at it, my tears burst forth, and I cried aloud:

"Forgive me!"

A slight noise startled me, and, turning round, I saw Helen standing in the doorway, pale and agitated. In an instant I was on my knees before her, pressing her hand to my lips, and murmuring:

"You have come an hour too soon—does this mean that you love me still?"

Trembling and tearful, she replied:

"You have stayed an hour too long. Why have you done so—what is the use?"

Just then Babette danced into the room, and, clasping her arms around our necks, exclaimed delightedly:

"I did it, mamma—I put the clocks back, papa!"

Of what avail are legal papers and magistrates against the power of love's pardon. I went on my journey, but in the company of Helen and Babette—my wife and child.

Generally the purchase of a book is mistaken for the acquisition of its contents.—Schopenhauer.

## The Bit of Green.

There is nothing that gives more pleasure in its small way than a bit of green in the family living room in the winter time.

Even a bit of a growing plant suggests spring and sunshine while the thermometer is playing around zero and the bitter winds are blowing.

For indoor cultivation palms and ferns are, without any question, the most decorative plants, and although they are generally considered the most difficult to care for, this is not the case. The secret lies, as with everything, in knowing how.

A popular error, which, however, causes the untimely death of many of these plants, is the idea that they must be kept away from direct light. Neither palms nor ferns require a great deal of sunlight, it is true, although the former demand more than the latter; but the beauty of both will be very short lived if they are kept persistently in gloom.

When intended for table decoration, therefore, they should be placed on the table only when actually needed, at other times being kept near a window.

They should not be exposed to sudden draughts of cold air, but, on the other hand, they will not thrive in a close, ill-ventilated room.

Ferns require plenty of water and a rich soil. It is a good plan to cover the top soil with moss, as this prevents too rapid evaporation of moisture.

The plants thrive best when watered by absorption through the roots. This is done by putting fresh water every day into the saucer in which the pot stands. A daily shower with a fine sprinkler or an atomizer is also a necessity.

A few bits of charcoal placed in the bottom of the pot will insure proper drainage and prevent the soil from becoming stale.

Palms, unlike ferns, should not be kept always damp. In fact, they need not be watered every day, unless the top soil appears dry. They thrive best in a sandy soil, through which moisture will percolate readily.

Sprinkling the leaves is apt to cause brown patches, but they are greatly refreshed and invigorated by spraying with milk about once a week.—N. Y. Mail.

## Ferns and Palms.

Palms should be watered frequently, but not too often, as this will leave the soil too wet, and cause the roots to become rotten and mouldy.

Once a week all the palms and ferns in the house should be placed for three or four hours at a time in a large tub or bath filled with sufficient water to reach half way up the pots. They should be lightly sprayed with a fine hose and the leaves carefully cleaned with a sponge and dried with a soft cloth.

The latter operation is a very important one in cities, the smoke and dust of a town atmosphere tending to choke the delicate pores of the leaves, which constitute, in fact, the lungs of the plant.

As a preventive of blight fortnightly baths with water and soap made of fir tree oil are undoubtedly successful, a latter made of this soap being sprayed all over, each leaf and stem being afterward gone over with a damp sponge so that every part of the palm receives its share of the disinfectant.

In cold weather it is a capital plan to wrap a sack under which round that portion of the roots of the palm which protrude from the earth, while at night the plants should be drawn away from the window, or the latter covered for some distance from the floor with three or four thicknesses of newspapers, so as to exclude the draught.—New York Mail.

## Mrs. Eddy Misunderstood.

Lord Dunmore, the Scottish earl who has been touring America, talked at a dinner in Boston about Mrs. Baker-Eddy, upon whom he called in Concord.

"I think Mrs. Baker-Eddy is a good woman," Lord Dunmore said, "and I think her work has been on the whole beneficial. They who misunderstand her, I am persuaded, misunderstand her willfully."

Smoothing his gray beard, Lord Dunmore smiled.

"They are like a certain soldier who served in my regiment," he said.

"This soldier's chaplain saw Donald making for a public house one day."

"Donald! Oh, Donald!"

"Donald turned, gave him a hasty look, frowned and darted into the bar."

"The chaplain loitered outside the door till Donald came forth again."

"Donald," he said reproachfully, "didn't you hear me calling?"

"Yes, sir," Donald answered, "I did; but—I had only the price of one."

## A Nasty Knock.

Rev. Rodney Swope, rector of the Vanderbilt Church at Asheville, said the other night in the course of an address:

"These subtle attacks are the most unexpected and the most wounding. You have heard about the clergyman and his aged parishioner? The parishioner said that he thought the clergyman ought to be better paid."

"I am pleased to hear you say that, Brother Brown," exclaimed the young man, beaming with good will and happiness. "It rejoices my heart to hear you say that."

"Yes," thoughtfully resumed the parishioner; "we'd get a better class of men, then."

"Conductor," said the gasping passenger, vainly trying to raise a window, "there is at least a billion rubles in this car."

"You ought to be able to stand that if the company can," growled the street car conductor. "We don't get a blamed cent for carrying 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

"Doubly has an automobile, hasn't he?"

"I don't know."

"Why, I thought you told me you saw him with one yesterday?"

"Yes, but that was yesterday."—Philadelphia Press.

"What becomes of a joke when it gets too old for the almanac?"

"The theatrical program gets it."

"And from there it's but a step to the musical comedy, eh?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

First Chauffeur.—There's one thing I hate to run over, and that's a baby.

Second Chauffeur.—So do I; them nursing bottles raise Cain with trees.—Pack.

CASTORIA.

The Kidney and Bladder.

Dr. H. H. H. H.

Dr. H. H. H. H.

Dr. H. H. H. H.

Dr. H. H. H. H.

Dr. H. H. H. H.

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Dr. H. H. H. H.

## One Cause of a Bad Liver.

Upon examination, recently, a patient was found to be almost destitute of a liver. His liver was just a little larger than a man's fist. A search was made for his spleen, but none could be found. The first supposition was that he had a pin liver. As positively as possible he was told that perhaps he had taken rather more alcohol than he ought to, at some time in his life.

"I never touched a drop, never drank a drop," was his reply. "I am a total abstainer."

"I am very much surprised," replied his physician. "However, I have met such cases before. Do you smoke a great deal?"

"No, I do not smoke, either."

"Well," the physician began to think, "what shall I charge this man with?"

"Tea and coffee, I suppose?" was his next venture.

"No," was the mental ejaculation, "this man is a total abstainer, yet he has been a great sinner."

"It seems your punishment is rather greater than you ought to have," he was then told. "I cannot see that you have done anything to entitle you to such a liver as you possess, for you have rather a gin liver."

Said he: "That is what I have been thinking myself—that I have been punished than I am entitled to."

Just then a thought occurred to the physician: "Possibly you take pepper sometimes," he hazarded. "You are rather fond of pepper, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes," he said; "I am a regular Mexican when it comes to peppers."

In the course of the conversation it developed that he was in the habit of eating two large red peppers at every meal, or the equivalent of that. It was then apparent what was the matter with his liver.

Prof. Voix of Paris, six or seven years ago demonstrated that pepper has six times the power of gin to make gin liver. Remember that when you make your potatoes black with pepper the next time. Prof. Voix knew that, because he made gin livers in dogs and guinea pigs by feeding them with pepper.—Health.

## Insomnia.

Insomnia has hundreds of victims, and yet the cure is very simple, according to Rev. Dr. McComb's testimony in his own case. "I was frequently troubled with insomnia," he said at a recent meeting, "until the idea flashed across my mind, why not try a psychological cure? I did, and have used that cure ever since whenever I am troubled with sleeplessness, which is seldom, now."

"First, having lain and wooed slumber for what I thought a sufficient period without success, I get up. My windows are always open, by the way. I get up and go to the washstand in my room. There I bare my wrists and let the cold water from the faucet run up them for a minute or so. Then I bathe my temples with the cold fluid, and, having attended to the physical part of the cure by this means, I return to my bed and set my mind at work."

"Instead of wearying my brain by counting imaginary sheep jumping over a fence, I lie quietly and say to myself, 'Sleep, sleep.' The cold water and the chill of the air in my room have taken the blood away from my head, soothing the physical being, and the calm, steady insistence of my own demand that I sleep soon soothes and quiets the nervous system, and the cure is complete. My eyes close, my breathing becomes regular, and I enjoy perfect rest. This plan has never yet failed me. It sounds simple. It is simple. Try it."

## His Narrow Escape.

Mr. Ferguson, two of whose downtown friends had just died with him, had taken them into the library for a smoke.

"I must tell you a good one on my wife," he said. "She's been roasting me because I look at the headlines in the papers once in a while to see if anything important is happening in the Thaw trial. Well, the other afternoon, while the girl was away, she put a pan of biscuits in the oven to bake, and while she was waiting she picked up a paper and began to read the stuff herself. She got so interested in it that she let the biscuits—"

"And the joke of it was," continued Mr. Ferguson, without a moment's pause, "that they found the cow next morning in a 40-acre lot."

"Hal hal ha!" roared the guests, laughing till the tears ran down their cheeks—but not at the story.—Chicago Tribune.

## The Popular Song.

The definition of popularity as given by a salesman in a large music store is one that may be applied to other things besides songs.

"Is this a popular song?" asked a young woman, holding up a sheet of music brilliantly decorated in red and green.

"Well, no, miss," said the salesman, assuming a judicial air. "I can't say it is as yet. Of course lots of people are slugging it, and everybody likes it, but nobody's got tired enough of it yet for it to be what you'd call a popular song, miss."

## Natural Enough.

"They say that Bradley goes on like mad since he inherited his vast wealth."

"What does he do?"

"Oh, he acts like one possessed."—Lippincott's.

Encouraging—"Perhaps, doctor, said the sick man, you'd better present your bill."

"No," replied the doctor. "I don't want to worry you with that now."

"Oh, well, if you think it's best!"

"Yes, I'll send it to your executor in good time."—Catholic Standard and Times.

"I wonder what the secret of Solomon's wisdom was," said Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Good advice," replied Leonidas promptly. "He had any number of wives."—Washington Star.

Father.—So, Fritz, I've concluded to retire from active life and turn the business over to you.

Fritz.—Say, dad, can't you work a few years longer, and then we can retire together?—Berlin Journal.

He (about 11.30 p. m.)—I do wish I had money enough to travel.

She (sighing a yawn)—May I not lead you your car-fare?—Boston Transcript.

## Women's Dep't.

Is the English Woman a Nuisance?

"Women having gained liberty, is now demanding license. Barring woman suffrage, I am a believer in the equality of sexes; but the equality of the sexes often means in modern jargon the superiority of the woman which is absurd. Woman wields an influence over man now in more than a thousand and one ways, and the influence, too, is mostly for man's own good, but give woman the ballot and she will become, if not a danger, an irreparable nuisance."

So says a certain Lord Edward Trenchard, an English Nobleman now in America. As municipal and county suffrage has been exercised by English women for twenty or thirty years, Lord Trenchard says that his fellow countrywomen are an "irreparable nuisance." Gladstone, on the contrary, repeatedly said that English women had used their political rights with great benefit to themselves and to their country.

Lilla Calvert Osenbach.

## Woman Against Woman.

The North American Review, of March last, commenting on the opposition of the New York Anti-Suffragists to a measure to grant universal suffrage, takes up one after another of their "arguments" and disposes of them so effectively that we should expect never to hear from them again, did we not know, from long experience, that neither reason nor logic prevails against the Remonstrance.

In closing the editor says, "We disliked extremely to treat a serious subject in a manner seemingly flippant; but we know of no other method of disposing of irrelevant, illogical and childish assertions, misquoting and misrepresenting arguments. Nevertheless, the mere fact that so many excellent women have the courage—or should we say brazenness—to appear before notoriously corrupt politicians, even to say that they are saved from themselves and their sisters, indicates the power for good they might wield if endowed with actual authority."—Elizabeth J. Hauser.

The latter California Association of State of Washington has just endorsed woman suffrage.

In a public address in his own city, Tom L. Johnson, Mayor of Cleveland, has declared himself in favor of woman suffrage. He says he is not able to see why women who are compelled to obey laws should not have a voice in making them.

## Garfield's Prophecy Comes True.

Years ago Garfield saw the woman question "looming up on the horizon larger than the size of a man's hand," and predicted that "some solution this question may still be far in the future, but that it has assumed proportions larger than any man's hand could be denied."

In one form or another the question has been before the 1900-1907 Legislatures of Indiana, Kansas, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont and West Virginia.

It was debated in the Chicago City Charter convention, and was the subject which aroused the most feeling in the Constitutional Convention of Oklahoma.

The California Legislature has just voted in favor of full suffrage for women by a vote of 19 to 15 in the Senate and 47 to 28 in the House. Many organizations of women had petitioned for the measure, and four out of five political parties had put a woman suffrage plank in their State platforms.

A few days ago it was the subject of debate in the Indian Chamber of Deputies and at about the same time the Labor Party of the United Kingdom in conference at Belfast, Ireland, adopted the resolutions favoring the extension of the franchise to adult men and women.

The movement has so far progressed in England that the editor of the North American Review says, "That women will vote at the next

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the query, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1907.

## NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

## DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

## NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

Children of Samuel West and Sarah (Lafayette) were:

I. Asher West married and had children Sarah, Jeremiah, Eliza, Ann, Daniel and Co. (twins), Samuel, Letitia, b. Sept. 7, 1811, and Catherine West. Of these children Letitia married Curtis Tucker of John and Ann (Tallman) Tucker, Feb. 7, 1827.

II. Ann West.

III. Lydia West married Mr. Rockhill and had Eliza Rockhill, George Rockhill, William Rockhill, Mary Rockhill, Del Rockhill, Daniel Rockhill, Sarah Rockhill, Susan Rockhill, Edward (1) Rockhill was of Burlington, N. J. in 1691, lived next Benjamin Field, in 1693 was of Chesterfield, Burlington Co. N. J.

IV. Del West.

V. Grovland West, died young.

Next children of Joseph West and second wife Audrey (Webster) were:

155. Ann West, born May 1749; bapt. Feb. 3, 1750; m. ———— Sears, as in will of her father.

156. Stephen West, b. Nov. 1759; married and had children Thomas, Eunice, Uriah, Abigail as found in his will made ————, in which will he does not mention his wife, so she must have died before him. That will in full is: "I Stephen West of Shrewsbury; To son Thomas West all moveable estate and lands except such as shall hereafter be named; To daughter Eunice 100 pounds to be paid to her by my son Thomas West within seven years after my decease, and said daughter, Eunice West, my gray mare and one cow and my calico curtains, and the best chest in the house as soon as I am deceased, and that daughter Eunice shall have liberty to make my house I now live in her home after my death, as long as she remains unmarried; I give my son Uriah West 10 shillings to be paid him at my decease; To daughter Abigail 5 shillings; To son Thomas West all my whole estate, I ordain and make my dutiful son Thomas West and my loving friend Samuel Scott and John West executors, Witnesses—Stephen West, Joseph West, Asher West, John West, Uriah West, son of Stephen, above said to whom his father Stephen West gave 10 shillings, gave half the amount to his brother Thomas West 'the dutiful son,' as learned from will of said Uriah West, made June 7, 1782, of Shrewsbury, thus:

To my wife Lydia and her heirs my house and all my lands wheresoever, and also all my moveable estate except what is given; To brother Thomas West 5 shillings, and to his son Stephen West 5 shillings in full of any right they either of them may have, or pretend to have, as heirs of my estate; To friend Joel Milton 10 pounds; To William Little, a child that lived with me, 5 pounds, and also my wearing apparel; Executors, friends Thomas Little and Thomas Morford, Witnesses, Richard Lawrence, Sarah Lawrence, John Barrow.

157. Lewis West, b. Jan. 8, 1756; bapt. May 16, 1756; married and had daughter Lucy West.

158. Matthew West, twin to Lewis; mentioned in will of his father.

Joseph (4) West, father of these children made his will Jan. 20, 1788; proved Nov. 7, 1789; To sons Matthew, Samuel and Joseph West he gives his estate, real and personal; mentions children of son James West (who married Ann Wing); mentions Lucy daughter of Lewis West; Betsey Lafetra; Joshua, Meribah and John, the children of son Beriah West; gives to daughters Ann Sears and Jane Haganan, and to children of daughter Deborah.

That Daniel Walcott of Shrewsbury was believed to be a brother-in-law of Joseph (4) West, above said, because he married his sister Judith West; and Peter Journey of Shrewsbury was another brother-in-law, because he married his sister Audrey West; and Thomas Negus of Shrewsbury, another brother-in-law, because he married his sister Lavina West, is the latest I have learned of that family.

These sisters Judith, Audrey, Lavina, Catherine and Jane received each fifty pounds from their father, John West who married Jerusha Mayhew (No. 13 of this record), when he made his will and their eldest sister Jerusha received twenty pounds, probably because married to William Colburn at date of the will, March 4, 1728. And their brothers Bartholomew, Joseph, John, Stephen and Matthew each received 100 pounds.

(To be continued.)

## QUAKER FAMILIES OF R. I.

Continued.

LUTHER—Elizabeth came from R. I. with the first settlers at New Jerusalem, Yates Co., N. Y. "Was a woman of excellent character, a good mother and devoted friend." Her children were: Sheffield m. lived on the gore to old age; Reuben lived with his mother unmarried and died much respected at advanced age; Beloved m. Sarah, had Lydia Wood, had Peleg, Stephen and Lydia; Eliza m. Elizabeth, daughter of Jedediah Holmes, had two children, m. Lydia Barrott, widow; had four; David m. Eliza J. Mayley and moved to Michigan, Deborah, m. Jeremiah, b. 1807; had five sons and two daughters; John m. Mary, daughter of George Briggs, had two children Eliza m. M. Elvey, had three children lived in Chicago; and Sarah m. Charles Waterous of Jerusalem; Jonathan went West; Mary m. Reuben Hudson Bethany, m. George Blason had large

family, Martha m. George Brown, had son Cephas and daughter d. aged 110.—L. B. C.

## QUERIES.

8313. FRENCH—Who was wife of Stephen French of Weymouth, Mass., whose will was dated Mar. 17, 1679, probated July 29 of the same year? Would like his ancestry.—M. N.

8314. INGRAHAM—Who were the ancestors of Jaret Ingraham who married Mercy Taylor, at Lynn, Conn., Oct. 27, 1727?—M. N.

8315. ALSOP—Who were the ancestors of Joseph Alsop who came to New Haven, Conn., 1635, from London?—M. N.

8316. PRESTON—Wm. Preston came to the "True Love" to Dorchester, 1635, aged 44, with wife Marie, aged 34, children, Elizabeth, aged 11, Sarah, aged 8, Marie, aged 6, and John, aged 3. Would like his ancestry and ancestry and maiden name of wife Marie. He had a son Daniel, who came over earlier, aged 13. Who was the wife of Daniel?—M. N.

8317. LANE—Wm. Lane was in Boston in 1651 with wife Mary. Would like her maiden name and ancestry. Children Samuel, b. Jan. 28, 1652; John, b. Feb. 5, 1654; Mary, b. May 15, 1656. Mary, wife of William, died May 2, 1656, and he married (2) Aug. 21, 1656, Mary Brewer, of Thomas.—M. N.

8318. FISHER—GIBSON—Will of Thomas Fisher of London, dated Nov. 23, 1612, proved April 19, 1618, mentioned Christopher Gibson "my sister's son, and Sarah Ingraham, his sister." Is this the Christopher Gibson who came to Dorchester, and who was the husband of Sarah Ingraham?—M. N.

8319. WILLIAMS—Who was Ebenezer Williams, mentioned in will of Christopher Gibson, 1674, of Boston?—M. N.

8320. FARR—Who were the parents of Eleazar Farr, who married Mary Preston, of Daniel, of Dorchester, May 23, 1622?—M. N.

8321. BRETT—Who were James Brett and his son Samuel, mentioned in will of Christopher Gibson of Boston, 1674? James Brett is called brother.—M. N.

8322. DANFORTH—Who was Elizabeth, wife of Nicholas Danforth, of England and Cambridge, Mass.? She died in England. He had a son Thomas, who married Mary, daughter of Henry Withington, and was in Cambridge in 1602.—M. N.

## Middletown.

At the Court of Probate held in Middletown on Monday, the eighteenth instant, inventories of the estates of David Coggeshall, Philip Peckham, George E. Ward and R. Jason Grinnell were presented, allowed and ordered recorded. The petitions of Alton E. Coggeshall, Administrator on the estate of Stephen P. Weaver, and of Joseph A. Peckham, Administrator on the estate of R. Jason Grinnell for permission to dispose of assets at private sale, were both granted. The petitions of Lydia M. Ward, Guardian of Hazel Breunton Ward and Rowena Fowler Ward, for authority to sell at private sale their interest in certain real estate, were referred to the third Monday of April with an order of notice.

In Town Council.—The petition of the Automobile Club of Newport, asking for a more rigid enforcement of the public laws in relation to guide posts and railroad crossings was referred to the third Monday of April.

Philip Caswell as a committee of conference with the Public School Committee, in relation to plans for rebuilding the Witherbee school-house burned to the ground on February 1, reported that in the judgment of the School Committee \$3,000 would be required to replace the building. No definite plan had been obtained but it was considered advisable to rebuild substantially in accordance with the design of the former building.

Joseph A. Peckham, the committee appointed to purchase road implements, reported the delivery of a road scraper, roller and watering cart. These were purchased for \$800 pursuant to a vote of the town passed last November.

The session was largely devoted to a discussion of the requirements of the highways and what appropriations should be asked of the tax-paying electors for another year; the need of a building for housing the road implements; the repairing of the horse sheds back of the town hall and the erection of a new school-house in the Witherbee district. As the outcome of all this discussion it was resolved to ask for the same highway appropriations as last year, including \$2,000 for ordinary repairs and \$5,000 for stone roads, and to submit the two following propositions to the approaching annual town meeting to be held on April 3.

"Shall the sum of Thirty-Five Hundred Dollars be appropriated from the town treasury of Middletown, for the erection, completion and furnishing of a school-house on the corner of Valley road and Green End avenue, on the site of the Witherbee school-house recently destroyed by fire. Said building to be erected by and under the direction of a committee appointed by the Town and by contract let to the lowest responsible bidder, after due advertisement for proposals."

"Shall the sum of Five Hundred Dollars be appropriated from the Town Treasury of Middletown, for the erection of a suitable building for retaining and covering the road implements belonging to the Town and for making the necessary repairs on the horse sheds in the rear of the Town Hall? Said building to be erected and said sheds to be repaired by and under the direction of the Town Council."

The Council adjourned to meet at a Board of Canvassers on Friday, March 20, at 2 p. m., when the final canvass of the voting lists will be made, for the annual town meeting on the first Wednesday in April.

Miss Anita Johnson entertained the "Rinkokoma Dramatic Club" at her home on Aquidneck Ave. on Friday evening.

The play, "The Valley Farm," which had two successful presentations in January to Portsmouth by local talent, is to be again repeated early in April. It will be given in the town hall under the auspices of the Epworth League and the proceeds will be devoted to the new church building fund.

Under the auspices of the Aquidneck Grange, an evening session of the 4th

## STRANGE!

That's because you haven't been used to it. Never sounded funny when you heard of it in New York or Boston, you took that for granted—big stores, goods bought in tremendous quantities, etc. Our three stores handle as much as any of them. We pay no more, and—it costs us less to sell, that's why.

## SOLID OAK CHIFFONIERS

With Large Bevelled French Mirror.

There are just 42 patterns on our floors this morning—a showing you'll not find equalled anywhere. The same basis of value follows throughout the line from lowest to highest priced—will cite this one to illustrate. Large roomy base of selected solid white oak 21 inches deep, very firmly built, draws are deep and fit; an upright swinging mirror is supported above the whole, standing 8 ft. 2 in. high, the trimmings are all solid cut brass, you'll not find its equal in Newport for less than \$10.

\$8.00

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To owners of Real Estate in Middletown and Portsmouth. We have occasional calls for property in this section. If you wish to dispose of yours kindly let us know.

## WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

Box 3 COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.



Did you ever find yourself unable to leave the house when you needed to do some shopping down town? That is only one of the many instances when

The Telephone is a Great Convenience.

## PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE.

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET.

Annual Conference on Rural Progress will be held Monday evening at the town hall. The speakers will include many prominent men, among them being Frank E. Marchant of West Kingston, State Master of the R. I. State Grange, who will preside; Dr. Howard Edwards, president R. I. College; Kenyon L. Butterfield, president Massachusetts Agricultural College; and Dr. Homer J. Wheeler, professor of geology and agricultural chemistry and director of the R. I. Experiment Station. The session is open to the public in general and is not confined to grangers. Three sessions of the Conference will be held in Newport on Tuesday.

The members of Holy Cross Guild are preparing a barrel to be sent to the Episcopal Mission of St. Jude in Utah.

Mr. Joel Peckham who has been confined to his home the past week by a severe attack of grip is improving.

A large and important meeting of St. Columba's Guild of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel was held last Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Joel Peckham, Rev. Lucia Griswold officiated as chairman and a second election of officers resulted in the unanimous election to the presidency of Mrs. Reuben Wallace Peckham. The rest of the officers remained as formerly: Mrs. Joseph F. Albro, vice president; Miss Nellie F. Albro, secretary; and Mrs. Edward J. Peckham and Mrs. J. Overton Peckham, buying committee. The Guild will be entertained this week on Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. R. Hunter at Sunnyside Farm.

Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, music being furnished by Mr. Frank A. Peckham, cornet, Wm. Spooner violin, and Mr. Mayers of Newport, piano.

About 40 attended the supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church in the vestry on Wednesday evening. Among those present from out of town were Mrs. Charles L. Farnum of Fall River and Mr. Clifton Ward of Providence, who is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Ward.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. H. H. Critchlow at the M. E. Parsonage. West Africa was taken up for discussion. An interesting letter was read, from Basim India from "Lessa," a 11 year old girl from India who is being educated under "The Lillian Smith Scholarship" by this Middle-town Missionary Society. The letter was written in the native language with an accompanying letter in English from one of the teachers at the Missionary School in India, and expressed great gratitude for all that had been done for her. The Society has been furnishing means to educate her for the past five years.

In spite of the severe storm and extremely bad travelling the entertainment and supper given by the "Good Citizens Club" on Tuesday evening at Oakland Hall was largely attended. An excellent turkey supper was served, and later Mrs. Philip Caswell rendered several instrumental selections most acceptably.

Principal (to applicant for post of correspondent)—For my business you will require a wide knowledge of languages. In which language can you not write?—Figaro.

## Election of Officers.

Newport Historical Society.

President—V. Mott Francis, M. D.  
First Vice President—Hamilton B. Tompkins.  
Second Vice President—W. Watts Sherman.  
Treasurer and Librarian—R. Hammett Tilley.  
Recording Secretary—Robert S. Franklin.  
Corresponding Secretary—George H. Richardson.  
Director of Coins and Medals—Edwin P. Robinson, D. D. S.  
Directors—V. Mott Francis, M. D., Hamilton B. Tompkins, W. Watts Sherman, R. Hammett Tilley, Robert S. Franklin, William R. Sherman, M. D., D. D. S., A. O. Taylor, Lewis L. Blinn, Daniel E. Fearing.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Miss Theodora M. Wegand, a dressmaker, fell from a window at Brookline, Mass., and was so severely injured that she died within a few hours. The medical examiner pronounced it an accident.

Ezra Hammond died at his home at West Winstock, Conn., aged 101 years. He claimed his age was due to always looking on the bright side of life.

W. E. Hemenway, aged 82, a well-to-do farmer who lived alone at Harre, Mass., was found dead, crushed under a large door to his barn that had fallen upon him.

In a slight fire at Portland, Me., Mrs. Annie Joyce, aged 46 years, was burned to death and her son, Edward, aged 20, was burned about the face and hands.

John Kaplanes, 27 years old, committed suicide at Worcester, Mass., by shooting, because he imagined some trouble with his head was incurable.

Dr. Charles R. Brown of Lynn, Mass., died suddenly of heart failure, while waiting in his stable for his team to be harnessed so that he could respond to a hurry call. He was 70 years old.

Freshman athletes at Yale university are to be placed in charge of a committee to consist of two members of the faculty and the presidents and vice presidents of the freshman organizations.

Wayne C. Jordan, son of Professor Jordan of Bates college, has been notified of his appointment to a Rhodes scholarship at Oxford.

Fire and water caused damage estimated at from \$75,000 to \$80,000 to the mill and contents of the United States Lumber company at Millbury, Mass. The cause is unknown, but incendiary is suspected.

## In Honor of Cleveland

New York, March 19.—Mayor McCallan has requested that the public place in front of the new Manhattan bridge terminal be named Cleveland square, in honor of ex-President Cleveland, whose 70th birthday occurred yesterday. The request was sent to the board of aldermen.

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate, Providence, March 21, 1907.

## PUBLIC HEARING.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in an act entitled

"An Act to establish a Board of Examiners in Optometry."

In Committee Room 213, State House, Providence, on THURSDAY, March 28, 1907, upon the rising of the Senate.

HENRY F. ANTONY, Chairman.  
JOHN W. SWENEY, Clerk. 2-21-07

## Easter Cards

—AND—

## NOVELTIES.

## CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING,

## Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

## BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,

March 15, A. D. 1907.

LYDIA M. WARD, the Guardian of the person and estate of HAZEL BREUNTON WARD, minor, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, representing that said minor is seized and possessed of an undivided one-eighth part and interest in two tracts of land situated in said Middletown and bounded thus:

The first tract is located on Prospect avenue, in buildings and improvements thereon, contains about ten acres and is bounded North by Prospect avenue and land of the late George E. Ward; West, by land of David Peabody; South, by land of the heirs of John Peabody; and East, by land of Arnold B. Smith, or his heirs.

The second tract is located on Paradise avenue, in buildings and improvements thereon, contains about four acres and is bounded on the South by land of Frederick Barker, and on the East by land of said Barker; North, by land of Edward J. Peckham, and on the West, by said avenue or highway, otherwise bounded, and praying that she may be authorized and empowered to sell the interest of her said ward in said described two tracts of real estate at private sale, for not less than Four Hundred Dollars, and for the purpose of making a better and more advantageous investment of the proceeds of such sale.

It is ordered, that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of April next, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

B-21-07

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,

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The first tract is located on Prospect avenue, in buildings and improvements thereon, contains about ten acres and is bounded North, by Prospect avenue and land of the late George E. Ward; West, by land of David Peabody; South, by land of the heirs of John Peabody; and East, by land of Arnold B. Smith, or his heirs.

The second tract is located on Paradise avenue, in buildings and improvements thereon, contains about four acres and is bounded on the South by land of Frederick Barker, and on the East by land of said Barker; North, by land of Edward J. Peckham, and on the West, by said avenue or highway, otherwise bounded, and praying that she may be authorized and empowered to sell the interest of her said ward in said described two tracts of real estate at private sale, for not less than Four Hundred Dollars, and for the purpose of making a better and more advantageous investment of the proceeds of such sale.

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ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

B-21-07

Probate Court of the Town of New

Shoreham, R. I., March 14, 1907.

Estate of Francis Willis.

ALTON H. MOTT, Administrator, et al., d. o. n. of the estate of Francis Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of his funeral, and of supporting his family, and settling his estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of his death, was seized and possessed of all that certain parcel of land, together with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Town of New Shoreham, and described as follows: Southerly, partly on the public highway, and partly on land of the United States Government; Westerly, partly on Trist Pond, and so called, and partly on land of Christopher E. and John C. Champlin; Northerly, partly on Indian Head Neck Pond or Trist Pond, and partly on land of Christopher E. and John C. Champlin; and Easterly, partly on land of said Christopher E. and John C. Champlin, and partly on the public highway, or otherwise otherwise bounded, and praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, subject to the right of said creditor to have the same sold in such manner as he may see fit, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

B-16-07

Probate Court of the Town of New

Shoreham, R. I., March 14, 1907.

Estate of Silas M. Littlefield.

RECEIVED in writing is made by Reuben E. Littlefield, only child of Silas M. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, intestate, that she, Reuben E. Littlefield, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, be appointed executor of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the first day of April, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

B-16-07

Probate Court of the Town of New

Shoreham, R. I., March 14, 1907.

Estate of John E. Littlefield.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of John E. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the first day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

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